

THE UNION

20-722 OLIVEST

AN ENTERPRISE

WELCOME TO-MORROW

AT 10 A. M.

THE HANDSOMEST AND MOST COMPLETE

CLOTHING HOUSE

IN THE GREAT SOUTHWEST.

Our stock is entirely new and includes the latest styles and finest qualities of

Men's, Youths' and Children's Clothing.

To-morrow will be devoted exclusively to the exhibition of our Handsome Store and the reception of the public. EVERYBODY INVITED.

NO GOODS WILL BE SOLD OPENING DAY.

UNION of

CAPITAL & LABOR

Music by
Prof. Hadden's
Grand Opera-
House Orchestra.

Floral
Decorations by
Jordan

Every
Lady Visitor
will be
Presented with a
Solid
Sterling Silver
Spoon

EXPERIENCE
AND
INTELLIGENCE
IN
CLOTHING
AND
INTERESTS
FREE SOUVENIRS

EXTRAORDINARY
ECLIPSING
EVERYTHING
ENTICING
EVERYBODY

FLOWERS,
SOUVENIRS,
MUSIC

AS A SOLID
STERLING SILVER
SPOON
GIVEN
TO EVERY
LADY.

GENERAL RAILROAD NEWS.

Rates on Anthracite Coal—Free Papers and Periodicals on Trains.

CHICAGO, Sept. 21.—There is a strong probability that on Monday the Alton road will make a rate of \$1 on anthracite coal from Chicago to points on the Missouri River. The officials of the Alton would not acknowledge that they intended to make the rate \$1, but they said they would probably "make a rate that will be less than \$2 and it will not be \$1.50." The fight on the coal rates is beginning to affect the class rates, and there is scarcely any of them that are being maintained at the present time. As it has been decided to hold a meeting of the general passenger agents in St. Louis during the coming week, an effort will probably be made to see if the tariffs cannot be put on a stronger basis than at present.

Commencing next Thursday the Chicago Great Western will introduce on its limited trains between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul something of a novelty, in the shape of free papers and periodicals for the passengers. The road has never heretofore allowed news agents and post-office boys to take on its trains, and the present move will, they think, do away with all desire of the passengers for their presence. Copies of six daily papers, three illustrated weeklies and eight monthly magazines will be placed at the disposal of the passengers and they will be permitted to retain the papers if they desire to do so. No charge will be made for any of the publications, and they will be furnished by the porter to any passenger upon application.

The Advisory Committee of the Emigrant Clearing-house met to-day to consider the complaints of demoralization in the business between Chicago and St. Paul and the Northwest. The business in this direction has for a long time been in a bad shape and there has been considerable feeling among the interested lines.

A BOTTLE OF MILK

Bought by a Brooklyn Man, Who Was Stopped by Six Policemen.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—They were vigilant policemen in Brooklyn, thinks one resident there. He was going home the other morning at 10 o'clock, when he found himself surrounded by six policemen. He had a bottle of milk in his hand, and he got a bottle of milk to take home. Inside of six blocks he met six policemen, who each stopped him with instant inquiries about that milk. He had hard work to convince them that it was not stolen.

SUNDAY TECHNICAL SCHOOL

Will Open for Its Fourth Annual Session Next Sunday.

The Sunday Technical School will be opened for the fourth annual session under the direction of Prof. C. M. Woodward at 1730 Wash street, next Sunday. Prof. Woodward desires to meet all persons, whether they are workmen who wish to make up for deficiencies in early education or accomplished students who are willing to work as teachers this morning at the same place.

The school is designed to furnish persons who work during the week with an opportunity for learning the fundamental principles of industrial science. Classes will be organized in arithmetic, algebra, geometry, English composition, literature and mechanical drawing, and also in physics, trigonometry and mechanics if the demand exists. The school is not connected with Washington University or any other institution, public or private.

SMALL TELEGRAMS.

CHILLICOTHE, Mo., Sept. 21.—Adams & Sons wholesale grocery store burned. The loss \$25,000 and insurance \$15,000.

SHILOH, Tenn., Sept. 21.—Whitcomb are burning and whipping. Citizens go to bed at night with rifles. Bloodshed is ahead.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—Robert McCallum, starving and crazy, was rescued at sea by the British ship Albatross. He sailed from the Atlantic in a small boat.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 21.—The Grand Jury investigation of State booting cases is almost completed, and an early report is looked for.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Sept. 21.—Car leads of peaches are being shipped north, the first attempt of this season.

FINDLAY, O., Sept. 21.—Lillian Shaffer and Edward Kern, hardy riders, were probably fatally hurt at Cook's Hippodrome.

PANA, Ill., Sept. 21.—Mrs. Dingmann of St. Louis claims to own rich property on Quality Hill.

CHRYSTEN, Wyo., Sept. 21.—The charge of forgery against Beaker W. E. Stebbins of Kansas City was not sustained.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Virginia Paul, the actress, saved riders from Paul & Wilks.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 21.—Little Mabel Sumner found a \$1,000 draft in an old mathematical book.

Tollet sent in flowered enamel and ebony and silver-new. J. Holland Jewelry Company, Seventh and Locust.

DRIVEN OUT OF TOWN.

Why Rev. Isaac Newton Aldrich Fled to Detroit.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

WAYNE, Mich., Sept. 21.—The trouble of Rev. Isaac Newton Aldrich and his wife, Lucy S. Aldrich, have been the subject of comment here for the past six months. First Aldrich wanted a divorce from his wife, but did not get it, then she wanted a divorce from him and had him locked up because he did not pay alimony pending the trial. The prominence of the parties caused the talk of the State, and it was learned that while Aldrich was dealing out Congregationalism in Wayne he was also dispensing Presbyterianism at East Nankin. His trouble went that he had patched up a truce with his wife and that the church of Wayne had given him a hundred dollars to leave town. Last night a mob of a hundred who did not like the new arrangement treated the parson to an old-fashioned charivari, in which fish horns, drums, fiddles, wash boilers and every other instrument on which a noise could be made were used. The parson was given a perpetual motion show for nearly two hours, and then came out and told the charivari party that he would leave the town on the first train this morning if they would go away. They went away and Aldrich fulfilled his promise when he moved his baggage to Detroit before daylight. He says he intends to become a Presbyterian missionary.

RED LAMPS AND SEMAPHORES.

A Brooklyn Invention to Tell of the Approach of a Trolley Car.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—A Brooklyn man has an invention to tell of the approach of a trolley car. A wire runs just above the trolley wire, but can be fixed at any desired distance from the crossing to be guarded. When a car comes under this point the trolley pole, pressing against the live wire, brings the latter into connection with that which is connected with the signaling apparatus. This consists of a line of three red lamps by night, and a semaphores arm suitably inscribed by day. As soon as the electrical contact is made the lights blaze out or the sign drops, remaining so until the crossing has been made.

FEMALE SNAKE-FIGHTER.

Slew the Viper With a Bickle and Cut Her Ankle.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

ADRIAN, Mich., Sept. 21.—Mrs. Adam Strait, an aged German woman, who lives about two miles from the town, is the heroine of a remarkable fight with a snake. While cutting grass on the river flats she felt something crawling under her feet. Looking down, she saw a big snake winding itself around her leg. In her fright she dropped the bickle, but regained her courage at once and, instead of screaming and fainting, made a grab at the snake with the bickle and tore him away. She succeeded in snatching the viper, when he coiled for a spring and she stepped back. A second time the snake coiled and when he sprang Mrs. Strait made a swoop with the bickle and cut the snake's head off clean, but at the same time cut a big slash in her ankle, severing two veins and opening a wound right across the place where the snake had sunk his fangs.

Death from bleeding stared the woman in the face, but she proved equal to the emergency and, going to the river, washed away the blood as best she could and dived away the wound with needle and thread, which she had in her pocket. Then she started to walk home and a mile to her reached the house, when the thread gave way and the big wound began to bleed afresh. She had no more thread and could think of nothing but a big brass safety pin which held her dress together. With this she gathered together the edges of the wound, and holding her apparel as best she could, walked a quarter of a mile to her home. The doctors say that the profuse bleeding saved her from serious results of the snakebite. The snake which she killed was a rattler, nearly five feet long and the largest snake recently seen along the river.

Funeral of Joseph R. Grabb.

At 3:30 o'clock this afternoon the funeral of the late Joseph R. Grabb, who was killed by falling down the elevator shaft at the Tenth-street shoe Co.'s place of business on Thursday, will be held from the family residence, 124 West Pine boulevard. The services will be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Holland of St. George's Episcopal Church. The pall bearers will be Messrs. John H. Tamm, Willis C. Walker, J. B. Desnoyers, H. J. Tettemer, George F. Langenberg, Robert Hollowell, R. H. Grant and H. R. Oliver.

NEWSPAPER FAILURE.

The Kansas City Times in a Receiver's Hands.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Sept. 21.—The Kansas City Times Newspaper Co. was to-day placed in the hands of Wiley O. Cox, local banker, as receiver. The appointment was made upon the application of the Remington Paper Co. of Warrington, N. Y.

Mr. Witten McDonald has been manager and editor of the Times since Mr. Morris Munford stepped out. Mr. McDonald assumed charge of the property under protest. It is said, not desiring to enter the newspaper field. It is now claimed that gross misrepresentations were made to him at the time. The total indebtedness of the paper was said to be \$58,000, while investigation proved it to be over \$100,000.

Under Editor McDonald the paper was a vigorous champion of sound money and against what he termed the "wild vagaries that beset the Southwest."

ALTON NEWS.

The colored people of this city and vicinity celebrated their emancipation to-day with speeches, music, a barbecue and a picnic at Morris' Park. Growns came from Edwardsville, Grafton, Lovejoy, Hoxby, Fort, East St. Louis and St. Louis. Rev. J. L. Dooling, a colored minister from East St. Louis, delivered an address on "Slavery as I Know It." Capt. R. Sparks and Wm. Armstrong also delivered addresses.

Mr. Wm. Jones, an old citizen of Alton, was overcome by the heat this morning and had to be taken to the St. Joseph's Hospital. The funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Hudgens will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family home at Grove street. Rev. R. H. Frey officiating.

A gasoline stove exploded last evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Bushop and was overcome by the heat this morning and had to be taken to the St. Joseph's Hospital. The funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Hudgens will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock from the family home at Grove street. Rev. R. H. Frey officiating.

GOLD RESERVE SAVED.

Steelville, Mo., Bank Patriotically Comes to the Front.

If the one-million-dollar gold reserve is not kept intact, and another big bond issue becomes imperative, the Bank of Steelville, Mo., will not be to blame. Sub-treasurer Small received from that institution a tiny drop—100 golden dollars—to replenish Uncle Sam's great yellow sea of money. The bank hoped that its contribution would save the country and it asked that \$700 in currency be placed to its credit in the National Bank of Commerce.

IN VERICE.

The Dowling Fire, Carner's Burglars, and Other Matters of Moment.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.

VENICE, Ill., Sept. 21.—The grocery store of P. Dowling, in Brookings, was burned yesterday at 5 o'clock a. m. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin. Dowling's store was burned about four months ago, causing a loss of \$1,000.

Burglars broke into the residence of T. L. Carner and stole several articles of jewelry and clothing.

John Garrett swore out warrants against Wm. Webb and Lutz Webb, charging them with disturbing church services at the colored Baptist Church at Newport Sunday night. When the case was called this evening, Garrett failed to appear, and the cases were dismissed by "quinto quito."

Episcopal services will be held at the M. E. Church to-morrow evening.

A literary and musical entertainment for the benefit of the pastor will be given at the M. E. Church Wednesday evening, the 25th inst. Mrs. Kirschen, an enthusiast of Miss C. C. Johnson, will render a number of selections. The Republican primary for the selection of nine delegates to the County Convention, which will select the Congressional Delegates, will be held here next Saturday evening.

The Madison race track will be opened for a thirty-day meeting on the 25th inst.

Wabash Harvest Excursion.

Tickets will be on sale September 25th to the West, Southwest and Northwest at greatly reduced rates. Ticket Offices, South-east corner Broadway and Olive and Union Station.

TRAVELLERS' HOME.

A St. Louis Branch of the National Association Organized.

At a meeting of St. Louis commercial travelers and business men in the ordinary of the Lindell Hotel Saturday night a branch of the Commercial Travelers' Home Association was formed. The object of the association is to build a home for its indigent and disabled members, to provide for dependent widows and infant children, and, as the social act of the New York Legislature incorporating the association says "to provide and furnish such other and further aid and assistance to the members thereof and their families as may be provided by the by-laws of this association."

The location of the home, which is already under construction, is at Binghampton, N. Y. It is beautifully situated and will have cost when completed about \$25,000. It is expected to be ready for occupancy by December, 1896. The National Officers of the association are: President, H. Cady, Cleveland, O.; President, W. H. Booth, Birmingham; Secretary and Treasurer, R. D. W. Cleveland, Birmingham; Manager and Secretary-Treasurer is the only salaried officer. Branches have already been organized in all of the principal Eastern cities.

The meeting Saturday night, attended by about seventy-five travelers, was called to order by George H. Randall, Secretary of New York Division Travelers' Protective Association. He stated that the objects of the meeting at length and announced that the membership in St. Louis was sufficiently large to justify the organization of a branch in St. Louis.

The following officers were elected: President, J. W. McDonald; Vice President, Col. James Bannerman; Secretary and Treasurer, David H. Hall; Directors, L. D. Johnson, James C. Harvey, C. E. Surface, John C. Wilkinson, W. A. Kerchoff, Murray Carlson and E. M. Van Buren.

The meeting adjourned after transacting the usual routine business of organization.

Visitors From Nevada.

Three hundred excursionists will arrive from Nevada, Mo., this morning to spend Sunday in the city.

We are offering special inducements to purchasers of small jewelry and fine goods. Wedding, birthday and holiday presents stored free of charge. J. Holland Jewelry Company, Seventh and Locust.

WATER SUPPLY OF ST. LOUIS.

New Stand Pipe to Be Built on
Compton Hill.

WILL SUPPLY 100,000 PEOPLE

Work on the Mains from Baden Nearly
Complete to Forest Park—The
Plans in Detail.

Within a very short time, Commissioner Holman will have finished the last of the details which will give St. Louis an additional high-pressure water service that will supplement the present much-extended supply and give plenty of water on the highest ground within the city limits. A new tower is to be built and new connections made, all of which will cost fully \$1,000,000, but the money is in sight and available and a great deal of the work has been already done, although very little has been said about it outside the water office.

Ben C. Adkins of the office, who has been studying the problem very deeply, said: "Yes, the Post-Dispatch may announce that our plans are complete and that in many places the work has been done. The thirty-inch main from Baden has only road crossings to make to reach Forest Park now. It is complete on either side, and from the park to Compton Hill reservoir everything is in a very satisfactory condition. At Compton Hill we are just about to begin the construction of the new tower, the top of whose stand-pipe will be from 250 to 275 feet above the level of the city. It will give us a steady flow with to the region back of Rinkles, on the St. Charles road, and to Clifton Heights, the two highest parts of the city."

You can understand the position by looking at the map. We begin the main at Baden at the pumping station with what is called a 300-foot hydraulic grade. That means as the water leaves the pump there it goes into the pipes with a pressure equal to that of a column of water 300 feet high and one inch in diameter. If any water was drawn off in the mains and faucets that 300 foot grade would be equal all over the city, but of course that is an impossible condition. The 30-inch conduit runs south along Broadway to Calvary cemetery, then to Union boulevard, where it follows to Forest Park and there continues down Shaw avenue to the Compton Hill reservoir.

"At the reservoir we will build the tower. These plans were made by Harvey Ellis and they will be greatly modified before they are finally adopted. The tower will illustrate all the substantial details of Mr. Holman's purpose. It will be a handsome structure and in no way detract from the exterior alone that is now being debated. The water will be forced up to a point 75 feet above the street level of Compton avenue. In the reservoir it now stands at 20 feet. This will make the highest point of the water over 225 feet above the river level, while the highest ground we have to reach is 180 feet above that level. Within the tower will be two legs, one of which will spill into the reservoir all the water not needed to keep the stand pipe full. You understand that, do you not? All the water from the Chain of Rocks will be pumped into the tower and spilled thence into the basin so long as the water in the stand pipe is at its proper height. The delivery will be automatic and will be regulated by the condition of the tower itself."

"How many people will this system give relief to?"

"We estimate about 100,000 so far. We have blocked out five different parts of the city, which will be reached by the high service. Each of them is upon very high land, and, as stated above, the present water system has had difficulty in supplying them—especially in supplying the second and third floors."

"The most thickly populated of these is in the southwestern part of the city, and includes in it the Compton Hill reservoir and the new tower. It is bounded by Grand avenue on the west and forms an irregular polygon, whose sides are Lafayette avenue, California avenue, Shennandoah, Eighteenth street, Broadway and Meramec street. The population of this area includes the Gravois avenue and the Arsenal street parts of the town and the intersection of those streets with the city nearly in the middle of it. Roughly put it covers the ground between Tower Grove and Concordia parks, and from the Maryville convent nearly to Lafayette Park north and south."

"The next approximately downtown district is an irregular trapezoid bounded by Easton avenue on the north, the city limits on the west, Leclaire avenue on the south and Jefferson avenue on the east. This, too, is a very thickly populated district which has come many complaints of scarcity of water, some of the ground being very high—highest as high as the city limits."

"To cover the public institutions which have frequently been in a deplorable condition, and to give relief to the city in the extreme west of the city, two districts, neither of them particularly large, will be established, one on either side of the Mississippi and the Frisco railroads. The southern one is a polygon, bounded by the Frisco road, the city limits, the Shaw avenue, King's highway on the east and Arsenal street on the south. The northern one is a small section bounded north by Dale and Chester roads and reaching to the Manchester road and the city limits on the east. The fifth high pressure district is far and away the largest in territory of the proposed plan, bounded on the northwest by the city limits and on the southeast by Forest Park to Bellefontaine and Calvary cemetery, and then reaches northwest of Calvary almost to the city limits, covering, as it does so, the highest points within the city of St. Louis."

Each of these districts is of course wholly isolated from the low ground surrounding them and the parts of the city lying between will be served by the water from the former reservoirs and towers."

"And what will the total cost be?"

"It is impossible to say."

"Will it go over a million?"

"It will be about a million. But no matter what it may be, look at the immediate returns it will give in opening parts of the city which are now inaccessible for want of water. The increase in the value of real estate would pay many times over for all this plant would cost. It will put parts of town on the market which never before could be used by home makers."

Although Mr. Adkins declined to go into details on the figures, saying that he could only guess, he listened, and did not contradict, when another gentleman jotted down the following items, which of course are merely the ideas of the engineer himself, not the official estimate:

"The pipe alone will cost," he said, "from \$20,000 to \$60,000. The engine and connections will come to \$500,000 more. The stand pipe will cost \$20,000 at least, and the aqueduct bridge in the case of the tower, \$100,000. Call it \$300,000 in all; and that, remember, is for the naked system, with the side lines will be to be reckoned on."

"It won't be quoted on any estimate," Mr. Adkins said, "it is enough to say that it is a public work of the greatest possible importance, and you must remember that much of this money is already provided."

ETERNITY FOR TWO.

Killed by an Explosion at the Infirmary in Dayton.

DAYTON, O., Sept. 21.—At the County Infirmary to-day an explosion engine which was being used to drill a well exploded, killing two and injuring four others. The killed are:

PAUL BUTTERTON,
WILLIAM WILLIAMS.

Both inmates of the infirmary. The injured are also inmates of the infirmary.

"YOUR MONEY'S FULL VALUE"

Is considered FAIR and UPRIGHT dealing everywhere, but WE are never satisfied unless we can go this accepted mercantile truism ONE BETTER—to OUTDO the best values of our competitors and to IMPROVE upon our own. The few prices we quote below will, we think, make evident the success with which we have applied the above principle or, rather, our improvement upon it.

CASH OR CREDIT!

Lowest Prices and Your Own Terms.

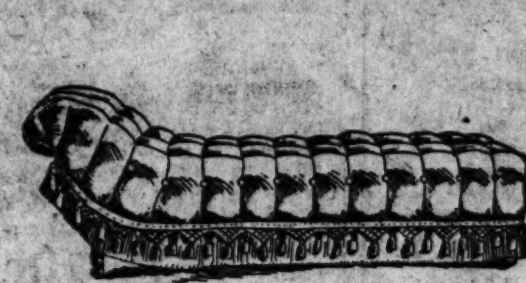
NO INTEREST ASKED—NO SECURITY ASKED.



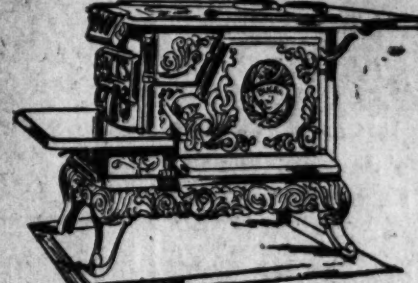
For One Week Only.
This elegant Hardwood Bedroom Suit, 3 pieces,
French Plate Glass, brass
trimmings, swell top, full
size, exactly like cut . . . \$17.85



Solid Oak Sideboard.
Plate Glass,
Velvet Lined Drawers,
this week only . . . \$10.75



Something Special.
A full size Tufted Couch, spring edge, covered in figured corduroy, elegant fringe all around, would be cheap at \$20.00, our price for this week . . . \$9.95



A full line of
Cook Stoves and Ranges,
all makes from
\$7.85 up.
Also a full line of
Heating Stoves,
\$3.85 up.

In addition to the above special bargains, we handle a full line of Furniture of Medium and Better Grades, as well as a complete line of Carpets and House Furnishing Goods of all kinds and qualities. Call and see us before you buy anything in our line and let us show you how much cheaper we are than others.

Brussels Carpet, per yard . . . 50c
Ingrain Carpet, per yard . . . 15c
Velvet Carpet, per yard . . . 85c
Lace Curtains, per pair . . . 95c
Cook Stoves . . . \$7.85
Heating Stoves . . . \$4.65
Gas Ranges . . . \$15.00
Bed Lounges . . . \$9.50

DISCOUNT

1120 and 1122 OLIVE STREET.

Folding Beds . . . \$19.75
Mantel Beds . . . \$10.00
Parlor Suits . . . \$18.50
Sideboards . . . \$8.50
Chiffoniers . . . \$5.75
Wardrobes . . . \$4.75

Goods Stored Free Until
Ready for Delivery.

A FREE SILVER MAN.

Democratic Primaries in the Eighteenth District Going for Lane.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
HILLSBORO, Ill., Sept. 21.—The Democratic primaries for the purpose of deciding who shall have the Montgomery County delegation to the Congressional convention for the Eighteenth District at Shelbyville, October 1, were held to-day.

The voters of the district, all the precincts. The returns at 10 p. m. from eleven of the twenty precincts show Lane leading by a margin of 100 votes. The other candidates are: A. B. Barmum and J. B. Culp of Shelby County, and J. M. Morse of Boone county want the nomination. Shelby and Fayette Counties have a majority of the delegates and are for Barmum.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
HILLSBORO, Ill., Sept. 21.—The People's party of Montgomery County met here to-day and selected the following delegates to Congressional convention at Litchfield, September 23: Clem Edwards, Isadore Leggett, F. C. Abel and Sidney Vrooman. J. A. Barmum and J. B. Culp of Shelby County, and J. M. Morse of Boone county want the nomination. Shelby and Fayette Counties have a majority of the delegates and are for Barmum.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
NOKOMIS, Ill., Sept. 21.—At the Democratic primary election held here to-day to select a candidate for congress in the Eighteenth District, Hon. Edward Lane of Hillsboro carried this township by twenty majority. The result shows a clear landslide for free silver. Hon. George L. Zink of Litchfield, the sound money candidate, only received three votes out of a total vote of 123.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
RAYMOND, Ill., Sept. 21.—At the Democratic primary for Raymond township for congress held here to-day, the following delegates were selected from Central township: Charles Davidson, M. C. Sharp, C. D. Holley, W. E. Bradeley, H. H. Wirt, Al McLaughlin, Louis Belsky, Richard Hair, Ed Wallace, Jas. Miller. The delegates go unopposed as to candidates, but will stand solid for silver at a ratio of 10 to 1.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
RAYMOND, Ill., Sept. 21.—The Democratic primary for the purpose of selecting delegates to the Democratic convention at Litchfield, September 23, was held here to-day. The following delegates were selected from Central township: Charles Davidson, M. C. Sharp, C. D. Holley, W. E. Bradeley, H. H. Wirt, Al McLaughlin, Louis Belsky, Richard Hair, Ed Wallace, Jas. Miller. The delegates go unopposed as to candidates, but will stand solid for silver at a ratio of 10 to 1.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
LONDON, Sept. 21.—The Economist this week gives the opinion that it has become a question whether or not Russia in the East can be averted. Russia, the Economist says, evidently distrusts Japan's promises, and is resolved to give her no time to increase her fleet, but to insist on the immediate evacuation of the Lake Tung pincula and an abandonment of all pretensions

CHOLERA MAY COME.

Leading of 100 Chinese Who Might Infect California.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Sept. 21.—The Board of Health to-day ordered that all steam vessels from infected ports be sterilized and fumigated with steam.

Dr. Godfrey, of the Government Quarantine Station, stated that three deaths on the steamer Pacific from the Orient, had resulted from cholera, and not from pneumonia, as first stated. The bodies were buried on shore at Honolulu. The tide carried the remains out to sea, where they were devoured by crabs. A woman ate a crab caught near by and died from cholera in two days.

The Baltic landed 100 Chinese here who had been in the steamer with the man who died. They are now at various points in the interior of the State.

THE UNION.

St. Louis' Newest Clothing Establishment Opens To-Morrow.

To-morrow, Monday, September 23, at 10 a. m., the doors of "The Union," a new Clothing and Outfitting establishment of St. Louis, will be thrown open for the reception of the public.

The Union is the large and commodious building formerly known as "The Virginia," 727-729 Olive street. The first floor contains the men's haberdashery, hats and general line of furnishings and the cashier's department. Here it is that you take the comfortable elevator to reach the floors above. On the second floor the ladies' department is located. The first floor is devoted to boys' and children's clothing.

A large white fountain, in which are reflected myriads of gayly colored incandescent lights, serves to make the ladies' and children's reception parlor both attractive and bright.

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR.

Permanent Grounds To Be Opened at Springfield With Promises of Success.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 21.—The second annual exhibition of the Illinois State Fair, on its permanent grounds here, is ready for the gates to be opened on Monday morning.

Twelve hundred workmen are at work to-night, and will be kept so until Monday morning, putting finishing touches on the new building and generally straightening up things.

Exhibits of every description have been pouring in all day and night, and thousands will be entered to-morrow and Monday. More race horses, stock and agricultural entries are on hand than at any fair held in the State before.

THE DUCHESS DEAD.

Wretched End of A Titled German Woman in New Jersey.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—Mrs. John Link, nee Albertina von Huehnerstein, better known here as the Duchess, died this morning. She had lived in a desolate-looking house whose surroundings were those of a poor laborer's home. She died in wretchedness, but her face, even after all her suffering, was beautiful in death.

In 1888, John Link advertised for a housekeeper. An answer came from this young woman, who said she came from Berlin, Germany. Link told her he could not pay high wages for a housekeeper, but would give her a home and small wages, or he would marry her. The woman decided on the latter course and they were married in New York. In a package found after her death were documents to prove that she was the Baroness Albertina von Huehnerstein. A paper stated that the woman's mother had given the hand of Albertina in wedlock to Baron George Huehnerstein.

A paper stated that the woman's mother had given the hand of Albertina in wedlock to Baron George Huehnerstein. The Duchess had been taken charge of by the King's Daughters of this place.

TRAIN ROBBERS CONVICTED.

Bus Lucky and James Dyer to Suffer for Their Many Crimes.

FORT SMITH, Ark., Sept. 21.—The trial of the Blackstone train robbers, Bus Lucky and James Dyer, in the United States Court, resulted in their conviction to-day. The conviction of Dyer gives great satisfaction to the court officials, for he is the man who for four years has passed among his neighbors as an honest stock raiser. Yet during all that time was an organizer of outlaw bands. He planned more successful train and bank robberies than any man in America.

The Haney boys, Buck Waiman, Henry Starr and many others were carefully selected in his house when pursued by the officers, and all of the larger jobs of the Starr and the Haney gangs had their origin in Dyer's brain. The Blackstone Bank robbery, the Cane Creek Bank robbery, the Missouri, Kansas and Texas train robbery at Fryer Creek and Blackstone and the K. & A. train robbery at Corveta were some of his work. He did not actively participate in the robberies, but shared in the loot. Four men were in the Blackstone hold-up and two of them, Tom Root and Nat Reed, gave Dyer away and were the principal witnesses against him. There were nearly 300 witnesses on the stand during the trial. Dyer's chances are good for forty-five years in the pen.

NEW KANSAS LINE.

Suspected That It Is a Missouri Pacific Enterprise.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
TOPEKA, Kan., Sept. 21.—The charter for a new Kansas railroad to Denver was filed with the Secretary of State to-day. The name of the proposed road is the Atchison, Stockton & Denver Railway Co. The charter says the road is to be built from Stockton, Kan., to a point on the Union Pacific near Hill City, and then west to the State line and then on to Denver. As Stockton is now the western terminus of the Central Branch, a Missouri Pacific line, this has the appearance of a Missouri Pacific scheme. The directors named in the charter for the first year are: A. J. Harvi, R. B. Drury, A. J. Felt, H. H. Bayley of Atchison; A. E. Ellis, F. A. Burnham, A. T. Rogers of Beloit; E. E. Ellis and W. W. Caldwell of Concordia; H. J. Harvi, D. J. Hanna of Hill City; W. R. Anderson of St. Joseph; and John A. Morison of Osborn.

PAINTED IN COVET.

A Brooklyn Man With a Two-Story Fall Whom the Police Thought Drunk.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—John Mallon is a Brooklyn young man who is feeling hard toward the police over there. While asleep and perfectly sober he rolled off a lounge and through a window and fell to the sidewalk, two stories below. Neighbors heard him scream as he fell, and a policeman who happened to be on duty at the time, saw him fall. The next day, when taken before Justice Tilden, Mallon stated in court, "He was discharged, and a physician, who was called, found him suffering from three broken ribs, internal injuries, a swollen face, many bruises and a chest, Mallon was sent to St. Mary's Hospital, where he remained for three weeks."

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

A Boy Brained by a Railway Mule at Fayetteville, Ark.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
FAYETTEVILLE, Ark., Sept. 21.—At Goshen, near here, the 14-year-old son of James Tunstall was killed yesterday in a horrible manner. The boy was riding a horse mule with harness on, when the animal becoming scared ran away and threw young Tunstall. His head struck trees and stumps, smashing brains and blood along the road. Mr. Tunstall ran after the mule and saw his son dashed to death, but was unable to prevent it.

WILL INDICT SEVEN.

Grand-Jury Expected to Return True Bills Against Illinois Legislators.

Special to The Post-Dispatch.
SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 21.—The Sangamon County Grand-jury to-day handed in a partial report to the court, ninety-two indictments being found, of which fifty-five were for keeping open saloons on Sunday, twelve vagrancy and the remainder for burglary, forgery, abduction, etc.

By making this partial report and then taking a recess until Sept. 30 it is conceded that the jury will present indictments against several members of the State Legislature for boodling last winter. Had no intention to indict been maintained the jury would have adjourned, sine die to-day.

State's Attorney Graham says indictments will surely issue against at least seven members of the legislature. "The Peoria Grand-jury will next month investigate alleged boodling in Peoria County. Some reason will be given for this investigation, as six witnesses here swore that money was paid for votes in Peoria County. Kane County and Cook also will investigate."

NEWS OF THE CHURCHES.

At the West Presbyterian Y. P. S. C. E. a special meeting will be held this evening and addresses will be made by P. M. Harriott, A. T. Jones and A. S. Stinson of St. Louis, O. E. Union.

A special entertainment, under the auspices of the Young Men's Society of St. John's parish, will be given at the school hall, sixteenth and Walnut streets, Friday evening, Sept. 27.

Rev. E. C. Macarret, the newly appointed pastor of the Eden German M. E. Church, nineteenth and Warren streets, will preach his first sermon this morning at 10 o'clock. Rev. J. A. Kirtley will preach at Delmar Avenue Baptist Church this morning on "Measures of Service." In the evening on "Salvation."

To-day at 4:15 p. m., at the French meeting in the chapel of the Second Presbyterian Church, Locust and Seventeenth streets, the Rev. Phillips Grill will preach on "Paul's Measure of Service." In the evening there will be a service of songs on "Hymns of Faithful Waiting." and in the evening there will be a service of songs on "Hymns of Faithful Waiting."

There will be no service at Occidental Hall, Rev. Ella Bartlett being absent from the city.

Rev. Dr. George will preach in First Congregational Church this morning on "The Apostle and High Priest;" evening subject, "Church Fellowship."

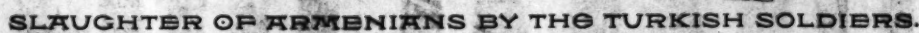
At Westminster Presbyterian Church Rev. John S. Brandt will preach this morning on "The Christian's Duty." and in the evening on the Fourth Commandment.

At Immanuel Baptist Church, Calver avenue, near Goodview, Rev. A. K. Kirtley will preach this morning on "Growth in Grace;" evening, "Falls from Grace."

At Tabernacle Congregational Church, Twenty-third and Clark avenues, the Rev. J. H. Harvi will preach on "The Christian's Duty." and in the evening on "The Christian's Duty."

A PEASANT MONSTER.

A renewed search of the premises proved that Hanna had spoken the terrible truth. It seems that she scalded the body after the murder, and after collecting the blood in a vessel. The blood had been partly used for "pudding." The top of the vat was found to be covered with salt and under it were discovered layers of the flesh in a sauce of salt and spices. Seven sausages made of the father's flesh were also found. Hanna had eaten at least twenty pounds of her father's flesh.



And there it stands, not all that some of our friends would have it be, but it is a revenue tariff, as called for by the act of Congress from 1889 to 1899 inclusive, not perfect, but a revenue tariff, and it is a tariff, and it is within human power, but conforming to our platform, the law has equalized taxation between the favored and disfavored corporations and individuals. It has taken from every trust and combine in the union the right to give special favors to itself, and made it impossible for them to combine against the interests of the people.

And now, I am glad to say that the American people will not soon permit the privilege of being so grossly deceived. That is, they are out of the Senate, and the voters in the Senate were cast for such a measure, and the people are not satisfied with it. While the dissatisfaction with the details obscured apparently for the moment the great principle involved, they drew us together, the enacted law stands, and we must marvelous achievement secured by this legislation in charge.

A FAST RACE.

Easy Victory of Hackenberg, Who Establishes a World's Record.

DENVER, Colo., Sept. 21.—Hackenberg, the unknown, won the Labor Day twenty-five mile road race, beating the world's record, and defeating A. B. Hughes, the record holder of the Denver Wheel Club, to-day in a twenty-five mile track race at the Denver Wheel Park. Time, 1:10:52. The victory was an easy one,

Vice-President Stevenson.
NASHVILLE, Tenn., Sept. 21.—Vice-President Stevenson and party passed through this city to-night returning from Chickamauga. His son and daughter are with him. They will stop at Bowling Green, Ky., to visit relatives.

Snowing at Leadville.
DENVER, Colo., Sept. 21.—A special to the News from Leadville, Colo., says: "A heavy storm is raging. The thermometer is considerably below freezing. There will be several inches of snow by morning."

How to Stop a Sneeze.

A medical paper says a sneeze is instantaneously dispelled by pressing the finger upward against the division of the nose at the joint where the upper lip inside joins the gum. Another plan is to expire all the air possible from the lungs at the moment you perceive indications of a sneeze.

Brass-Making Towns.

Birmingham is the greatest brass-making town in the world, and it keeps in steady employment an average of 7,000 brass-workers. Paris comes in a good second.

There was nothing found on his person to identify him. This makes the third dead man found near this place this month.

Week and Burton Hanson as general counsel and General solicitor, respectively were formally announced.

A REVOLUTION

that shows you Every Article Marked in Plain Figures for Cash or on Credit in one of the Largest Furniture and Household Outfitting Concerns in the World, is an advantage found nowhere outside this house. With Every Article and Every Price Guaranteed---with money refunded if you are not satisfied---with absolutely the Finest Goods and Lowest Prices in St. Louis---where can you do as well as at

Franklin & Co.
CASH OR CREDIT
FURNITURE CARPET
AND
OUTFITTING HOUSE

1117 to 1125 OLIVE ST. NORTH SIDE, MIDDLE OF BLOCK.

BLUE AND GRAY
DAY AT ATLANTA.

Veterans From Chickamauga Visit the Great Southern Expo.

SPEECHES AND EXERCISES.

Courtesies Shown to the Visiting Governors and Union and Confederate Commanders.

ATLANTA, Ga., Sept. 21.—Chattanooga poured into Atlanta by the thousands from

OFFICERS OF THE COTTON STATES AND INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION.

Lookout Mountain to the no less historic field around Atlanta by the trains of yesterday, and every train arriving to-day swelled the crowd until from the Chickamauga celebration alone 30,000 to 40,000 were here.

Among the arrivals were Gov. Morton, Gov. McKinley and several other Governors with or without presidential boom attachments.

John Jacob Astor accompanies Gov. Morton as a member of his staff, and so does Speaker Hamilton Fish of the New York Assembly and Charles W. Templeton.

Longstreet, whose record among Confederate Generals puts him in the front rank, is here and took part in the exercises.

Of the nine Governors expected to-day six arrived: Morton, New York; Woodbury, Vermont; McKinley, Ohio; Werts, New Jersey; McIntyre, Colorado; Holcomb, Nebraska.

Gen. Schofield and Dodge were also here with Gen. Howard, Horace Porter and J. A. Williamson.

The Governors are each accompanied by a large number of staff officers and friends.



I. GARLAND, PENN.,
Chief Commissioner Negro Department of the Atlanta Exposition.

of their drive were escorted to the executive mansion and presented to Gov. Atkinson.

The exercises opened with prayer and then followed an address of welcome by Capt. E. P. Howell, who commanded a battery in the battle of Atlanta. Capt. W. D. Ellis of Atlanta spoke for the Confederate veterans. He voiced the spirit of mutual forgiveness on the part of blue and gray and declared that if he could find the Federal soldier who fired the shot that laid him low in one of the battles of the war, he would take him by the hand and salute him as a brother. He paid a fine tribute

I am glad to come again to your hospitable State. I come here to bring to Georgia the good of the great State which I have the honor to represent. What we need is to get closer together. There has been no unpleasantness since the war between wearers of blue and gray. It has all been between people who fought on neither side and were quite ready to get on either side.

At the conclusion of McKinley's speech he was greeted by the most tremendous applause.

Suffering Chicagoans.
CHICAGO, Ill., Sept. 21.—This was the

GOVERNMENT BUILDING.



to Southern women in recognition of the brave sacrifices they made during the struggle and gave full credit to the soldiers of the North.

Gen. J. R. Lewis, recent Republican Postmaster of Atlanta, responded on the part of the Grand Army of the Republic.

Just after he began, Gov. Morton and staff, escorted by ex-Gov. Bullock of Georgia, came into the hall. Quite a commotion was produced by the Governor's appearance, but it was impossible to tell whether the burst of applause was brought forth by the excitement incidental to a sight of a presidential candidate or by the remarks of the speaker.

At the conclusion of McKinley's address, Mr. Lewis introduced Gen. James Longstreet, and then followed cheers which might have been prolonged indefinitely had not the band struck up and drowned them out. As is well known, Gen. Longstreet's hearing is far from good, and he spoke too low to be heard continuously, but whenever he was heard the "feathers fairly flew."

He concluded with the assertion that he would not undertake to say who was wrong or who was right in the recent struggle, "But now," he added, turning to the old wearers of the blue, "your motto shall be my motto."

In response to the sentiment, "The Empire State of the South greets the Empire State of the North," Gov. Morton came to the front of the platform and the whole house rose to its feet. It looked like a Morton ovation. At the conclusion of his brief remarks there was another demonstration and then McKinley arose and was quite as warmly greeted.

McKinley could be heard. He alluded to the rupture of the past and present unity in the hearts of the people, which could never be broken. "North" and "South" should henceforth denote geographical divisions and nothing else. He words should no longer suggest passion and hatred. The war has been over thirty-one years, its heritage of us all. They belong as well to those who lost as to those who won. Our concern should not be for past, but for future. If we ever fight again, which God forbid, we will fight on the same side and under the same flag—glorious old stars and stripes—our fathers bore.

charge by ex-Gov. Bullock, the Reconstructionist Governor of Georgia, and wheeled about the city, visiting such points of interest as could be reached in their limited time. The other distinguished visitors were shown like courtesy, and at the end



1. CHAS. A. COLLIER, Pres. and Director-Gen.
2. W. A. HENRIKSEN, Vice-President.
3. MRS. JOSEPH THOMPSON, President of the Women's Board.
4. H. H. CANNISS, Vice-President.
5. J. W. ENGLISH, Chairman Finance Committee.
6. PAUL ROMARE, Vice-President.
7. WALTER S. COOPER, Chief Department Publication.
8. ALEX. W. SMITH, Auditor.

Chickamauga, and to-day this city is swarming with visitors who come to see the Exposition and take part in or witness the Blue and Gray day exercises. The railway officials estimate that above 20,000 had been transferred from the historic battlefield near



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE ATLANTA EXPOSITION.

A HOST OF SUITS.

Outcome of Municipal Irregularities in Toledo.

Special to the Post-Dispatch.
TOLEDO, O., Sept. 21.—The special investigating committee on municipal offices made a secret report to-night on the City Engineers' office. There is a shortage involving thousands of dollars. Many contractors are concerned. A special Grand Jury is to be called and a host of civil suits to commence.

JOB CUSTER'S RASH ACT.

The Eccentric Cobbler Shoots and Seriously Wounds a Customer.

Joe Custer, the queer cobbler who built and occupied the junk castle at Twenty-first and Wash. streets, until he was forced to move recently, is locked up at the Third District Sub-Station, charged with assault to kill. At 7 o'clock last night James Power of 214 Morgan street, walked into Custer's new shop 38 North Twenty-third street, and called for a pair of shoes he had ordered. Custer quarreled with him and ordered

him out of the shop. As Powers reached the sidewalk Custer fired a shot at him. The bullet took effect in the fleshy part of Powers' left thigh. He was removed to the City Hospital where his wound was pronounced serious. Custer was arrested.

The cobbler has long been known about town as an eccentric genius. Everybody who has ridden on the Suburban cars will remember his crazy-patch home. Lately he has become a crank on fire arms and his neighbors say it is a wonder he has not shot someone before this.

TOUGH CUSTOMERS NIPPED.

Arrest of Two Men Alleged to Be Old Crooks.

Joseph Shields, 35 years old, and Chas. Peyton, 25, who the police say are old-time thieves, were arrested last night while assaulting Dr. H. D. Pette of 114 Pine street. Dr. Pette was sitting in a buggy in front of his home when the pair passed. They made some remark and he retaliated. Both men then began throwing stones at the doctor, and were getting the best of it when Officer Mansfield appeared and arrested them. While they were being held at the patrol box Thomas Reynolds, 24 years old, a companion, came up and began abusing the officer. He was placed under arrest for interfering. Reynolds raised a big fuss at the Central District Station, but he was quickly hustled back into the hold-over.

Felled a Nest of Poker Players.

"Delictive" Mear, Reilly, Dotson and Granberry swooped down on room 38 Commercial Hotel, 113 Chestnut street, shortly after midnight and arrested eight men whom they found deeply engaged in playing poker. The game was run by Addison Lady, an old-time gambler. The others gave their names as Frank Day, Russell Baber, Charles Jones, John Wilson, James Wilson, Frank Davis, John Williams and Charles Putnam.

Broke His Leg.

Fred Schoetter, 50 years old, of 252 Palm street, while unloading lumber yesterday afternoon at Salisbury street and Natural Bridge road, fell from his wagon and broke his right leg below the knee. He was taken home.

GOODLIE AND SWOPE ALIVE.

Reported Kentucky Poker Game Tragically Denied by the Players.

DANVILLE, Ky., Sept. 21.—The dispatches saying that W. O. Goodlie, an attorney of this city, and two other men named Swope of this county had been killed during a poker game at a distillery in Pulaski County were untrue. All are alive.

On Sept. 21—Cheap round-trip tickets to Texas for the MECHANIC via the Missouri, Kansas & Texas Railway. City Ticket Office, 225 North Broadway.

YOUNG CATHOLICS' NATIONAL UNION.

Twenty-first Annual Convention Assembles Here This Week.

Will Be Well Received.

Receptions to the 400 Delegates at the Planters' Hotel, Christian Brothers' College and Marquette Club.

The Catholic Young Men's National Union will hold its twenty-first annual convention here during the coming week. Three hundred delegates are expected to attend. The convention will be held under the auspices of the local Young Men's Sodality Union.

The programme of the convention follows. On Monday evening the incoming delegates will be met at the Union Station and escorted to the Planters' Hotel, where headquarters of the convention, where an informal reception will be held Tuesday morning at 8:30 o'clock.

Tuesday the delegates will be tendered a reception at the Memorial Hall by the sodalities of the city. The entire body will march, headed by the Christian Brothers Band, to St. John's Church, where pontifical high mass will be celebrated by Archbishop Kain, assisted by Frs. Byrne, Harry, McCaffrey, Granville, Randall and Teaurath. After mass the delegates will return to the Memorial Hall, where the convention will be immediately called to order. Addresses of welcome will be made by Monsignor Walther and President Boyd of the Merchants' Exchange. During the convention the following papers will be read: "What the National Can Do," by R. Graham Frost, St. Louis, Mo.; "The Great Field of the West," by Rev. Gould M. Wilson, O. M. C., Terre Haute, Ind.

The evening of Sept. 24 is allotted to the "Catholic Young Men's National Union Night" at the St. Louis Exposition, at which night the delegates will attend in a body.

An elaborate banquet will be tendered the delegates at the Planters' House on the evening of Sept. 25.

The convention having adjourned on the evening of Sept. 25, the following day will be devoted to sightseeing. Carriages containing delegates will leave the Planters' Hotel at 9 o'clock Thursday. All the principal points of interest will be visited, and on arriving at the Christian Brothers' a luncheon will be served.

In the evening of Thursday the delegates will be tendered a reception at the Marquette Club.

The officers of the Catholic Young Men's National Union are: Rev. Mateok A. Cunningham, President, New York; Rev. John H. Leitch, First Vice-President, Pawtucket, R. I.; Francis J. Furey, Second Vice-President, Philadelphia, Pa.; John J. Brady, Secretary, Philadelphia, Pa.; John J. Brady, Treasurer, Albany, N. Y.

Executive Committee—Rev. James P. Loughlin, D. D., Philadelphia, Pa.; George E. Mulligan, St. Louis, Mo.; J. H. Reilly, M. D., Memphis, Tenn.

Archdeacons of Baltimore, D. C.; Archdeacons of Boston, Thomas F. Duffey, Boston; Archdeacons of Chicago, J. T. Reilly, Chicago; Archdeacons of New York, Rev. J. P. Chodwick, New York City; Archdeacons of Philadelphia, J. A. Flaherty, Philadelphia, Pa.; Archdeacons of St. Louis, Rev. J. J. Hart, St. Louis, Mo.; Diocese of Albany, Col. J. Russell, Albany, N. Y.; Diocese of Brooklyn, Rev. W. T. McGuire, Long Island City, N. Y.; Diocese of Burlington, Rev. J. J. Barrett, Burlington, Vt.; Diocese of Denver, Rev. A. J. Ryan, Denver, Colo.; Diocese of Newark, Rev. M. J. Hogan, Rahway, N. J.; Diocese of Ogdensburg, Rev. T. Manning, Plattsburgh, N. Y.; Diocese of Richmond, Rev. T. J. Warner, Ft. Monroe, Va.; Diocese of Providence, Rev. D. J. Flynn, Wilmington, Del.; Diocese of Vincennes, Rev. Gerald M. Placon, Terre Haute, Ind.; Diocese of St. Joseph, Thos. T. Ryan, St. Joseph, Mo.

Newest things in art pottery for decorative purposes. J. Boland Jewellery Company, Seventh and Locust.

Always E-E. 612 Olive St.

HARMONIE CLUB BUILDING SOLD.

Frank A. Ruf Acquires the Property for \$100,000.

WILL IMPROVE THE SITE.

Morris Glaser and D. F. Addington Profit \$25,000 by the Transaction.

One of the best sales made since the "panic" was consummated yesterday by the Anderson-Wade Realty Co., representing the grantor, and D. F. Addington, representing the grantee.

The property sold is known as the Harmonie Club Building, situated on the northeast corner of Eighteenth and Olive streets. On the first of last May Mr. Addington secured for Albert T. M. Powell an option on the building from the Harmonie Club Building Co. to lease the property for two years at an annual rental of \$2,000, with the right of purchasing same for \$75,000. A few days afterwards Mr. Powell, who has added faith in the future of Olive street, purchased the option from Mr. Powell for a nominal consideration.

Since that time Mr. Addington has worked incessantly upon the deal, and finally found a purchaser for the property in Frank A. Ruf for the sum of \$100,000, thereby making for himself the neat sum of \$25,000 in cash.

The trade was consummated yesterday in the office of the Anderson-Wade Realty Co., by which Albert T. M. Powell (in whose name the option was taken) paid Morris Glaser, President of the Harmonie Club Building Co., the sum of \$75,000 in cash for the property, and Mr. Powell immediately decided the property to Frank A. Ruf, who immediately paid \$100,000 in cash for the property, and Mr. Powell immediately decided the property to Frank A. Ruf, who immediately paid \$100,000 in cash for the property.

Mr. Addington is at present drifting his affairs so as to devote all of his time to the real estate business, and as an indication of his success in that line he can point with just pride to having consummated some of the largest deals in down town property, two of which he has closed during the last four months at a profit to himself of \$50,000.

No trade has occurred in the market since the panic that has shown the confidence in St. Louis real estate as strongly as this purchase. Olive street, being the main thoroughfare of the city, is regarded as a valuable front. In addition to that, however, the Harmonie Club Building is situated on the northeast corner of Eighteenth and Olive streets, which is a valuable front. In addition to that, however, the Harmonie Club Building is situated on the northeast corner of Eighteenth and Olive streets, which is a valuable front.

Therefore, while Mr. Ruf bought the property at a profit of \$25,000 to Mr. Addington, nevertheless he is to be congratulated on securing such an excellent investment.

The history connected with the Harmonie Club is exceedingly interesting. It was erected by a stock company, composed of the leading members of the Harmonie Club for the purpose of being used as a Jewish club house. Some seven or eight years after it was organized, Mr. Morris Glaser and a few of his friends, gradually acquired a majority, if not all, of the stock

of the club. His purpose in doing this was to concentrate the ownership in one hands, having acquired more than a majority of the stock, he then offered it to the Club at the actual cost of the property, which amounted to about \$25,000. Notwithstanding the fact that the membership of the club was at the time in the hands of a few members of the leading and most enterprising merchants, they allowed Mr. Glaser's offer to go by without objection, and he reaped the reward of a new profit on the transaction in the sum of \$25,000, which would otherwise have gone to the old Harmonie Club.

In addition to the above sale, the Anderson-Wade Realty Co., representing the grantor, and D. F. Addington, representing the grantee, sold the Harmonie Club Building to Frank A. Ruf for the sum of \$100,000, thereby making for himself the neat sum of \$25,000 in cash.

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In addition to the above sale, the Anderson-Wade Realty Co., representing the grantor, and D. F. Addington, representing the grantee, sold the Harmonie Club Building to Frank A. Ruf for the sum of \$100,000, thereby making for himself the neat sum of \$25,000 in cash.

The Harmonie Club Building is situated on the northeast corner of Eighteenth and Olive streets, which is a valuable front. In addition to that, however, the Harmonie Club Building is situated on the northeast corner of Eighteenth and Olive streets, which is a valuable front.

Therefore, while Mr. Ruf bought the property at a profit of \$25,000 to Mr. Addington, nevertheless he is to be congratulated on securing such an excellent investment.

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by reason of the unprecedented improvements now being made and by reason of the demand for property in that locality. The sale will be on Saturday, Oct. 5. Parties driving through the place can inspect the property.

SOUTHWEST TURNVEREIN.

Will Erect a Costly New Home on Cherokee Street.

The Southwest Turn Verein is to have a new home. It will be three stories in height and will be one of the finest buildings of its kind in the West.

For the past month local architects have been drawing designs for the proposed building. Saturday the competition was decided by the Building Committee and the plans presented by the Fowl Architectural Company were adopted.

The proposed structure will cost in the neighborhood of \$300,000. The officers of the Turn Verein want to out-do everything in that style of building in the city. There is rivalry exists between the different societies than even the Medical Society can boast of, and at present all St. Louis turners are talking about the proposed costly addition.

This lot will be broken shortly for the foundation of the building. It will be situated at the corner of Cherokee street and Texas avenue, immediately opposite the building at present occupied by the turn Verein.

This lot measures 20x115 feet and was acquired by the society several years ago. The building will be constructed of brick with a heavy granite foundation. The lot surrounding the building, a strip about ten feet in width, will be artistically terraced.

Wide granite steps leading up from Cherokee street in the center of the building will form the main entrance. The door will be arched, the entire height of the structure giving it a massive appearance. This will open into a spacious hall, which will run the entire length of the building. On the first floor will be located billiard rooms, and in the rear the general club-rooms. On the second floor will also be located a large hall suitable for theatrical purposes. On the ground or basement floor a modern swimming tank will be constructed.

The entire top floor will be arranged for balls and receptions. It will be the largest dance hall in the city, measuring 55x115 feet. The gymnasium will occupy a hall 55x115 feet, to be fitted up with all modern muscle-developing and exercising apparatus.

Much credit is due the officers of the society for the successful carrying out of the scheme. T. P. W. Zimmerman is president. H. Wild is second speaker, and C. H. R. Davis is secretary. Charles M. Stark first treasurer, Louis Diekmann school director and Daniel Osterheld treasurer. Handsome apartments for the managers and officers will be located on the second floor.

At present the society has some 700 members.

REALTY AGENTS REPORTS.

Many Sales Closed During the Week at Good Prices.

The week just closed marked the opening of the fall season in the realty world. On Saturday the J. T. Donovan sale at auction some valuable West End residence property, a large crowd of enthusiastic buyers attended the sale. The success of this sale meant a good deal to realty dealers, who are contemplating holding forced sales.

E. E. Mescham reported selling several West Grove lots at his special sale held Saturday. Agents generally report business good. A large crowd of enthusiastic buyers attended the sale of the season by closing a \$100,000 deal, as detailed elsewhere.

Following are the weekly reports of the agents.

LOVE & SONS. Love & Sons report for the past week sales as follows: House No. 614 Page boulevard, on north side, east of Union, lot 25x175, sold for \$5,000 from E. W. Nicholson to John J. Pope, the grain commission merchant.

Lot on Grand avenue, west side, about 200 feet south of Fair Grounds, 50x125 feet, for \$80 per front foot, from J. B. Gettys to Maj. Lampe.

House No. 234 Taylor avenue, being on east side, just south of St. Louis avenue, lot 25x150, sold for \$2,000 from J. G. Halkers to D. A. Shaffer.

Love & Sons made five loans during the week aggregating \$3,200 at 6 per cent. They report a brisk renting demand for dwelling houses.

PONATH & BRUGGEMAN. Ponath & Bruggeman sold No. 1519 Benton street, a two-story eight-room brick house, for \$10,000.

Mary L. Bowman and husband to Francis McCabe, lots 512, 547, Illinois City, \$4,000.

Mary L. Bowman and husband to Helen A. Maule; lots 19 to 30, block 5, Rutledge & Horton's addition to East St. Louis, \$4,800.

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Illinois avenue, east side, between Utah and Cherokee streets, a two-story six-room brick dwelling house, with lot 25x125, owned by August Ruest, was sold to John Henry Picking for \$2,000.

Oregon avenue, east side, between Utah and Vermont streets, two lots 50x125, owned by William Lager, were sold to John Hiegal for \$1,000.

C. H. R. DAVIS & CO. The C. H. R. Davis Real Estate Company reports the sale of the following: Brick house, No. 761 Euclid avenue, lot 25x175, from the State Savings Fund and Building Commission to Herman Goodman.

This company reports an active inquiry for houses, this being the seventh house sold on this street in the last three months. Mr. Goodman, who is the manager of the Knapp-Selmer Chandler Company, purchased it for a home use, \$6,000.

PIQUET BROS. & WOOD. Piquet Bros. & Wood sold lot No. 7, in block 1, in Oakland Terrace at Oakland, Mo., 14x201 feet, to Charles Brodman, for \$1,000.

Also lot No. 6, block 1, in Oakland Terrace, 100x200, to William Kennerly, for \$1,500.

Lots No. 7 and 8, block 1, in Watson Addition to Union Grove, 100x150, to S. C. Victor, for \$900.

NAUGHTON & BERGFELD. Naughton & Bergfeld report the following sales: House No. 1912 North Eleventh street, two-story, six-room brick, from Eliza Haskell to E. Schuman, for \$1,500.

Also the northeast corner of Taylor and Morgan, 63 feet 6 inches on Morgan street by 110 feet 3 inches on Taylor street, for \$100 per foot, from J. H. Muren Mercantile Co. to Louis Bernero, for immediate improvement.

MEISENBACH & SCHMITZ. Meisenbach & Schmitz report the following sales: Lot 25x175 feet on the west side of Oregon avenue, between Cherokee and Utah streets, from Henry Koch to Henry Eldmann, for \$750.

Lot 25x125 feet on the southwest corner of Oregon and Oregon avenue, from Charles Abbeville to S. E. Freund, for \$1,500.

Lot 25x175 feet, on southeast corner of Texas avenue and Utah street, from John Stuckenborg to J. Minary, for \$6,500.

House No. 1322 South Third street, with lot 35x140 feet, from F. Scharding to M. Kory, for \$2,075.

Houses Nos. 2212 and 2214 South Broadway, with lot 35x103 feet, from S. E. Freund to a client, for \$5,500.

BEN E. W. RULER. Ben E. W. Ruler reports sales as follows: House and lot 1806 Sarah street, from John Kuhlmann to S. Gibson, who purchased for \$2,800.

Lot on north side of St. Louis avenue, between Lambdin and Pendleton, from Wm. G. Johnson to Joseph Kennedy, who is erecting a two-story building.

They contracted a loan of \$1,500 on Euclid avenue property for three years at 6 per cent interest.

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PRIVATE SALE.

\$25 Cash and \$10 Per Month.

King's Highway, Opposite Forest Park.

Telford streets, granitoid walks, water, sewer and shade trees. Location high and healthy. A grand future. Purchasers at present low prices are certain to realize handsomely on their investments. These remarkable terms made to close out the remaining unsold lots. Sale limited. Few lots to sell. See the property to-day.

CASH PRIZE OFFER!

As an advertising test, and to learn from which paper we obtain best results, we will allow each purchaser of a lot \$10.00 in cash for this advertisement, to be clipped from the paper in which first seen, and to be presented at our Branch Office or Main Office, and lot to be selected, to-day or to-morrow.

BRANCH OFFICE OPEN TO-DAY.

Take Chouteau avenue cars or any Lindell car. They all transfer to Gibson Heights.

ANDERSON-WADE, EIGHTH AND LOCUST.

Take Chouteau avenue cars or any Lindell car. They all transfer to Gibson Heights.

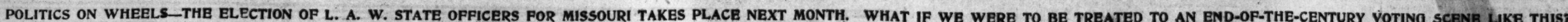
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1915

THE MOTORNEER.
ELECTRA'S SLAVE.Has Fun With Those Who Trol-
leys Brave.

HE SHAKES 'EM UP.

Intentional Disturbances of the "Phil-
adelphia Rush" and the "In-
dianapolis Stagger."

The resemblance between the Venetian gondolier, who, especially in more or less comic opera, sings barcaroles, and plunders the wayfarer upon the Grand Canal, where the shadow of the winged lion of St. Mark's falls athwart the witness of the water-logged city, and the motoneer of the various street car lines of St. Louis may not be apparent at the first glance, but it exists. The motoneer does not sing songs on duty, neither does he attire himself in silk and samite, and make remarks ending in tra-la-las; but his function is transportation, and his vehicle floats on waves infinitely cleaner and more subtle and evanescent than the unsanitary and sluggish fluids of Venice. He dresses his part Angular Saxony. His trousers bag at the knee and there are various laches in his



THE INDIANAPOLIS STAGGER.

buttons. His cap is not decorative. His collar is a survival of the Age of Paper that set in during and after the civil war. On the whole he is a careful, prudent, sober, responsible duty-fulfilling man who fits himself to his environment economically that he may pay his debts and preserve his self-respect. If you idealized him to the high priests of electricity and let him know that you connected him sentimentally with the vortex spirit of force that are torn out of the ether bed and set to pulling street cars in St. Louis he would only gaze at you and inquire, "What are you giving me?"

It does not strike him that he has infinity at the other end of the crank, nor that all the wisdom of Solomon could not spin an armature in iron, nor a magnet and un-wind power from it. When he pushes his crank one way the car moves, and when he turns it the other way the car stops. His function ends in seeing that his trolley is against the wire, and the rest of the responsibility rests upon the conductor and the people at the power house. As the god out of the machine he does not stick up prominently to an imaginative mind.

The motoneer was originally the motor-man, then the trolley driver, and now the man that his functions resembled the engineer. Abiding euphony knocks out the "r," and



AFTER THE RUSH.

he is now motoneer, just as San Francisco is Frisco and Chomondelay Chum-ber.

It is against the rules to address one-self to the motoneer, especially when he believes that there may be a "spotter" on the car, for the spotter is a kind of un-welcome and a kind of conscience that im-pels a man to duty and strict construction of the rules. But one can win the con-fidence of the motoneer in the long run, and when you get it it is worth having. Statistics will not tell much about him; he earns \$2 a day, and he works on an average fourteen hours a day. His job is hard to get and easy to lose. He has the power of life and death, and he can be ignomin-iously fired for what seem trivial things. Once fired he is out of the business. The motoneer is usually his enemy, their only bond of union being their common fate of the spotter. All men and women dislike him, and the longer one notes the more cynical does one become, and the more does one distrust the motives of the fellow.

It required delicate handling to break through the outer shell of the gentleman who did and said the things that are put down in words and figures as follows, to-wit:

In the first place the attempt of the scribe and Pharisae to get acquainted were im-pulsed to a desire on his part to tell Henry to do some unlawful thing and report him. Only long solitary excursions out to Koor-ner's Garden, surreptitious cigars and a couple of beers on one of his off days could induce Henry to conversation. Even then he couldn't understand what was wanted. Just he was tried as to the subtle nature

of the element that he moulded into motion, but stated that he knew enough to let a live wire alone and that was as much as a man could afford to know for \$2 a day.



SHAKING UP A CHINAMAN.

The reporter, thinking to dazzle him with some figures gathered out of a text-book, asked him how long it took to make his run. He said 23 minutes. The reporter opened a bit, and then told him that that meant that a streak of lightning, 20,000,000 miles long, had passed through the motor during the trip. Henry merely wanted to

know again what the reporter was giving him?

"As far as I know, while they keep the dynamo turning, we will get power out of the trolley. When I turn the crank this way I get the car going ahead. If I twisted it back to here I would reverse the car. I know how to stop and to go on, and I keep my eyes skinned not to run over people. That's what I'm here for, and that is what I do. It's a hard enough job without both-ering about the work of other men. I've been working here and in other towns for seven years, and if I do say it myself, I can get as much fun out of a trolley car as any man I ever met."

"Well, I'll just give you a bit of an ex-position play. There's a Chinaman going to get on with a bundle of washes-washes. You just watch me cover this car with cloths. Hold on tight."

The car stopped and Wun Lung got on the bell tapped and the motor buzzed as the vehicle sprung forward. Wun Lung tot-tered but clutched the doorway and saved himself. Then just as suddenly the car stopped and the Chinaman came sailing through like a comet in a blue blouse with a tail, or rather a nimbus of assorted un-derwear all about him. He missed each strap he reached for, and he was equally unsuccessful with the men and women he grasped at. Nothing stopped him but the frame of the front door. Talk about the rout of Wei-Hai-Wei. This was a celestial disaster that even Japan could not be-cause. He swore. That is, it sounded like swearing, as he went back along his trail unwrapping drawers legs from innocent by-standers, and calling soiled linen from the laps of surprised ladies. In the mean time Henry got out and was peering under the car to find out whatever was the matter with the motor.

"That's what they call the Philadelphia Rush," he said in a whisper, "wait till a good looking girl goes in and I'll show you the Indianapolis stagger."

There was not a very long time to wait before the good looking girl hove in sight, with her miniskirt out and her baby top-sail drawing bravely. She tip-toed daintily from the curb, showing a very neat gaiter and just a bit of stocking that seemed to be black. Afterwards it was certain that it was black. She came on board all right, and hesitated a moment or two at the door-way. Then she started impulsively forward as though pushed by fate, and laid hands upon a gentleman who was reading a paper. The paper gave of course and after half a second's delay she started down the car on a run and threw her hands about a German lady with a market basket, who was as surprised as she was. Next she unmoored from the Teutonic lady and came under a ten-knot breeze to the forward end, where she sank into a seat by the side of the best looking young man in the car, and blushing began to arrange her plumage.

"There isn't one motoneer in fifty can give that stagger right," said Henry, "you see, it would never do to shake her up. What you want to do is to shake her up a whole lot, so that her digestion will get to working, and then let it go at that. I've never upset a girl in my life but that is because I practised on dudes till I've got that sensitive and delicate that I know just how to move them around so it won't damage them none, and still give them a whole lot to think about. Yes, sir, most of the trouble with young women is vacancy of the mind and this cures it for a spell anyhow."

"The folk, as they call it, is apt to hurt a man and I never give it unless a fellow makes a nuisance of himself and won't be-leave. You've got to wait until he is stand-ing up with his back to you, and a quick step will throw the spindles there is. No, there isn't any of them ever fails to it. You see you've got to keep a wooden face, and have trouble with the motor and all they can do is cause the company. The only man I've given the job to in six months is a fellow we figured out to be a spotter, and I threw him mighty hard. He never reported me for it, either, so maybe he wasn't after all."

HOW A SNAKE EATS A FROG.

When the Serpent Has Captured Both
Hind Legs It Is Good-By.

How a snake eats frogs is worth the tel-ling. The writer distinctly remembers wit-nessing a dramatic meal of this kind, in which, of course, the snake came out the winner, getting his dinner in excellent style and completely vanquishing the frog.

Though a snake may seem at first sight an organism that is extraordinarily slow of comprehension, any well-regulated ophidian knows, nevertheless, exactly how to satisfy the wants of nature in the most approved manner. A snake invariably grabs the frog by one of his hind legs. This preliminary struggle is one of the most impressive features of the combat. With a well-defined natural instinct the chief effort of the frog is to keep his other hind leg far away from the snake's mouth, in the hope that he may speedily exhaust his enemy's strength, and also because he feels that if his other hind leg is made captive he will have less power to fight.

Once both hind legs are within the ser-pent's fangs the act of swallowing begins. Inch by inch the struggling frog is drawn further and further into the yawning or-nice that expands at each gulp. The channel through which the frog has to pass is gradually enlarged by slow efforts on the snake's part, accompanied by fierce and fiercer convulsions of the wretched wis-gier.

The gulph of the snake in its natural proportions is quite large enough to con-tain the limbs of the frog, but as by fre-quent gulps the body is drawn further and further into the gullet the difficulty of swallowing increases. Gradually the ophidian's throat is distended, gradually the frog is compressed and drawn out. Fi-nally the latter is double his normal length

and half his circumference. As the process of expansion on the one hand and contrac-tion on the other goes on, the frog is worked down little by little, until he is finally "jonahed," and the snake starts in on his afternoon nap.

THE WEALTH OF NATIONS.

This Country the Richest, France Has
the Greatest Per Capita Wealth.

The United States is the richest country in the world, according to M. G. Francois, the eminent French statistician, who has been making a careful study of the wealth of nineteen of the principal nations of the globe. It will interest penniless people to know that this calculator estimates the riches of this country at \$15,000,000,000 francs, or reckoning 5 francs to the dollar, nearly \$3,000,000,000.

England is the next with \$25,000,000,000 francs and France the third in line, being the possessor of \$25,000,000,000. Germany's fortune is considerably less—only \$15,000,000,000; and the Russian Empire, though far more vast, is considerably poorer, with but \$12,000,000,000.

Three States possess more than \$5,000,000,000 and less than \$10,000,000,000 each; Spain, \$4,000,000,000 and Italy \$4,000,000,000. The for-tunes of the eleven other countries vary between \$2,000,000,000 and \$4,000,000,000 francs.

The actual amount of money possessed by the various nations bears but a feeble proportion to the above figures of national wealth. The Bank of France, for example, is responsible for only about six and a half billion francs, or a little less than 2 per cent of the total fortune of that country, while other countries have still less cash in their pockets and strong boxes, for France has the greatest per capita wealth of any country in the world.

SHOOTING AT A BALLOON.

Some Interesting Experiments Made
With Austrian Airships.

The use of the balloon for dispatch-carrying and for military reconnaissance is likely to play a great part in the next war. Its only drawback is the fact that its huge size makes it a splendid target, and the equally damaging fact that being chiefly a collapsible gas-bag, a shot-hole in any part of its great bulk brings it down. For this reason a good deal of uncertainty has existed in the minds of military men as to the usefulness of the balloon in campaign.

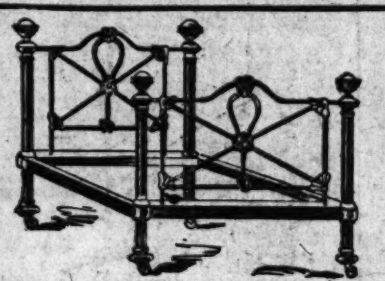
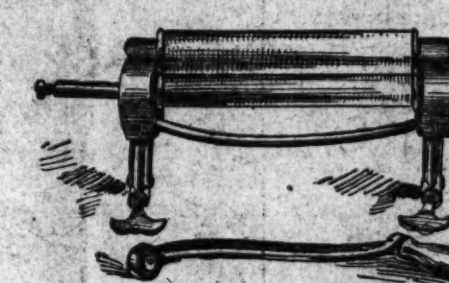
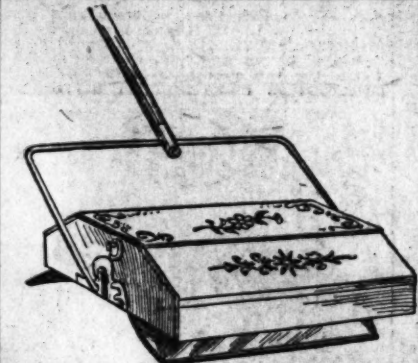
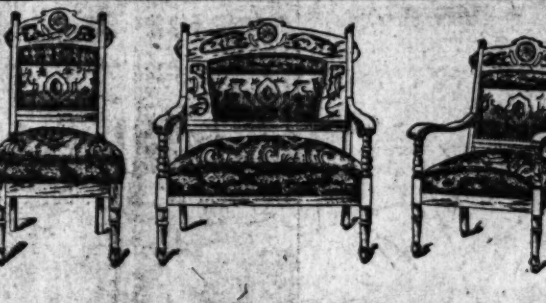
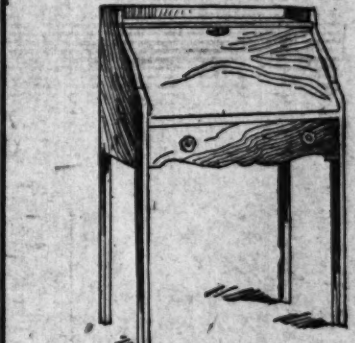
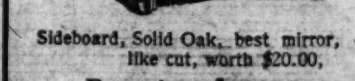
Recent experiments in Austria, however, are calculated to give great comfort to the aeronauts, and to show that the objections just mentioned are not so great as might at first be supposed. These experiments have for their object any determination of how easy it would be to hit a balloon in the air. To make the task of the marksmen as difficult as possible, captive balloons were used; that is, the balloons were tethered to the ground by ropes. In one case such a balloon, at a height of 4,500 feet, or more than three-quarters of a mile, was fired at from a distance of 4,000 yards (two and a half miles) and was struck nine times without being brought down. Another time a captive balloon 1,500 feet high was at-tacked from a distance of 3,500 yards, or more than three miles, and was not brought down until after the fifty-sixth round. In this case a heavy gale made the balloon plunge and rendered aim very difficult.

Had All His Family Tattooed.

Tattooing, which Lombroso and his school asserts is a sure mark of delinquency, is spreading rapidly in London society. A member of Parliament recently visited a tattoo parlor with his wife and five children and had the whole family marked with their name and address in case of accidents.

May, Stein's Bargain Bulletin.

We beg to announce to the public that our fall stock is now complete. You will be surprised at the style, character, multitude and cheapness of our offerings. The brainwork and handicraft of the best furniture-workers, carpet-weavers, curtain-makers and china-shapers are here in splendid evidence, as are also the humbler but none the less important pots, pans and other kitchen accessories. Give us a call and be convinced.

Iron Beds, exactly like cut, white enamel
brass trimmed, 3-4 and full sizes, worth \$7.50,
Bargain
Price .. \$3.90Decorated Parlor Lamp, ex-
actly like cut, worth \$1.50,
BARGAIN PRICE 59cClothes Wringer, exactly like cut,
worth \$2.50,
BARGAIN PRICE 99cSilk Tapestry Rocker, exactly
like cut, solid oak,
worth \$5.00,
BARGAIN PRICE \$1.98Fancy Extension Table, exactly like cut,
worth \$8.50,
Bargain
Price .. \$4.99Carpet Sweeper, exactly like cut, Chicago
make, worth \$2.50,
Bargain
Price .. 99cBedroom Sets worth \$15.00, \$9.50
Bargain Price .. \$9.50
Bedroom Sets worth \$25.00, \$15.00
Bargain Price .. \$15.00
Bedroom Sets worth \$35.00, \$25.00
Bargain Price .. \$25.00
Bedroom Sets worth \$45.00, \$30.00
Bargain Price .. \$30.00
Bedroom Sets worth \$60.00, \$40.00
Bargain Price .. \$40.00Parlor Suits worth \$25.00, \$14.50
Bargain Price .. \$14.50
Parlor Suits worth \$35.00, \$25.00
Bargain Price .. \$25.00
Parlor Suits worth \$50.00, \$38.00
Bargain Price .. \$38.00
Parlor Suits worth \$60.00, \$45.00
Bargain Price .. \$45.00
Parlor Suits worth \$75.00, \$55.00
Bargain Price .. \$55.00Parlor Suit, very finest tapestry, quarter-saved
oak frame, best upholstery, exactly like cut,
worth \$39.00, BARGAIN PRICE \$25Folding Beds worth \$20, \$12.50
Bargain Price .. \$12.50
Folding Beds worth \$30, \$20
Bargain Price .. \$20
Folding Beds worth \$40, \$25
Bargain Price .. \$25
Folding Beds worth \$50, \$35
Bargain Price .. \$35
Folding Beds worth \$65, \$45
Bargain Price .. \$45Ladies' Writing Desk, exactly like cut, ma-
hogany finish, well made, worth \$6.50,
Bargain
Price .. \$2.90Brussels Carpets worth 60c, 45c
Bargain Price .. 45c
Brussels Carpets worth 75c, 55c
Bargain Price .. 55c
Ingrain Carpets worth 30c, 21c
Bargain Price .. 21c
Ingrain Carpets worth 40c, 30c
Bargain Price .. 30c
Ingrain Carpets worth 60c, 42c
Bargain Price .. 42cSideboard, Solid Oak, best mirror, exactly
like cut, worth \$20.00,
Bargain
Price .. \$9.50Large Arm Rocker, exactly like cut, cane
seat and back, worth \$3.00,
Bargain
Price .. \$1.28

CASH OR EASY PAYMENTS!

ANNOUNCEMENT

MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED. S. E. Cor. 11th and Olive Sts. MAIL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

A PAGE FOR THE BLUE AND GRAY.

TWELVE BRAVE VETERANS OF THE BLUE AND GRAY.

Just Six of One and Half a Dozen of the
Other.

They're All in St. Louis Now, Hale, Hearty
and Happy.

Here's How They Looked in War Times, and How 1895
Finds Them—Sketches of Military Service.

The battle-field of Chickamauga, dedicated as a National Park this past week, was thronged again with wearers of the blue and gray; the men who fought one another on that field over thirty years ago. This time, however, they met as reconciled brothers, not as foes.

A week before, the Grand Army of the Republic had held its annual reunion in the Southern city of Louisville, Ky. On that occasion, also, the blue and the gray fraternized.

And again, at the opening of the Atlanta Exposition, have these old veterans of North and South shaken hands in friendly greeting and talked together of the stirring times of 1861-65.

The past two weeks, therefore, have been memorable in this connection. They have

seen the blue and the gray. Their story is the story of all old soldiers of the late war now alive. The day will come when it will be a part of the greatest American epic.

THESE WERE THE BLUE.

Gen. Andrew Jackson Smith is one of the most prominent ex-Union soldiers in the West to-day. He has a remarkable record. His command was never in an engagement where it met defeat. Gen. Smith was born April 15, 1815, in Bucks County, Pa. He was a cadet at West Point from July, 1834, to July, 1838. He was appointed from the cadet corps as second lieutenant in the 1st Dragoon, and served on the frontiers until the outbreak of the civil war, rising through the various grades of first lieutenant and captain until May 13, 1861, when he was made major of the 1st United States Cavalry.

In the same year he accepted a commission as colonel of the 2d California Cavalry. He was appointed as Chief of the Cavalry Department of Missouri Feb. 11, 1862, and one month and six days later was made Brigadier-General of Volunteers and Chief of the Cavalry Department of Mississippi, and was engaged in the siege of Corinth.

He was then placed in command of a division. His division operated in Kentucky and Tennessee until December, 1862, when he accompanied Sherman's expedition to Chickasaw Bayou, and took part in the assault on Chickasaw Bluffs. He next participated in the assault upon and capture of Arkansas Post. He then served in the Vicksburg campaign in command of a division of the 13th Army Corps, including an advance on Grand Gulf, the battle of Port Gibson, the battle of Champion's Hill, the battle of Big Black River, the assaults on Vicksburg May 22 and 23, 1863, the siege of Vicksburg, the capture of Jackson, Miss., and the capture of the city of Vicksburg, Ky., until January, 1864.

About this time he was placed in command



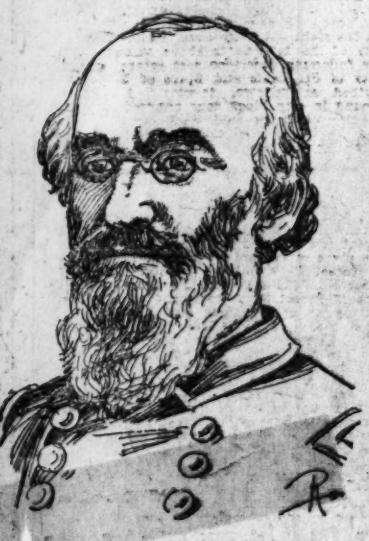
GEN. A. J. SMITH TO-DAY.

shown that the war between the States is, indeed, over.

These old soldiers thus coming together at the present time on Southern battle-fields are the heroes of to-day. They are gray and grizzled now; they were young and ardent in the bloody days of the '60s.

The Sunday Post-Dispatch, herewith presents studies of twelve of the best-known veterans of the late war, now living in St. Louis. It shows them as they look to-day, and as they looked thirty years ago, when the tocsin of war called them to the front. These pictures, accompanied by a brief record of their own army services and of their lives since the war will be found peculiarly interesting.

Is there pathos in the study of the brave young faces of war times; the eager



GEN. A. J. SMITH IN THE '60s.

countenances that glowed and flashed with enthusiasm thirty years ago under the stars and stripes of under the stars and bars? Well, there's a grand element of patriotism and devotion, too.

In these old faces touching in the contrast between those young men and the "old fellows" of to-day—the same men, only grown gray with the flight of time? These same "old fellows" carry some mighty proud recollections in their bosoms, don't fall to remember. They have a big advantage in this respect over the genera-



GEN. JOHN W. TURNER TO-DAY.

tion that has grown up in the meantime. They were makers of history.

Read about the twelve gallant St. Louis veterans treated of in this article. Six of

of the Sixteenth Army Corps and engaged in the Red River expedition and assaulted and captured Fort De Russigny and was in the battle of Pleasant Hill and covered the retreat of Gen. Banks' army to May 16, 1864, which saved Banks' army from destruction. His next important engagement was at Tupelo, Miss., with Gen. Forrest. He was then transferred to Missouri and campaigned against Gen. Price in the fall of 1864. The last of the year he was ordered to report to Gen. Thomas at Nashville and participated in the battle of Nashville and the pursuit of Hood's army. He was then sent to New Orleans with his corps and from there went to Mobile, where he took part in the storming and capture of Fort Blakely and the Spanish Fort, which was practically the end of the Civil War.

Meanwhile he had been promoted to Major-General of Volunteers and Brevet Major-General United States Army. His final rank at the close of the war was Lieutenant-Colonel Fifth United States Cavalry. He resigned in 1868 to accept the appointment of Postmaster of the City of St. Louis. Five years ago, by special act of Congress he was placed on the retired list of the



CHAS. G. WARNER TO-DAY.

Gen. John Wesley Turner is another very prominent old veteran on the Northern side. Gen. Turner graduated from the United States Military Academy in July, 1837. He was then made Brevet Second Lieutenant of Artillery and in the November following was made Second Lieutenant. He was commissioned First Lieutenant First Artillery April 2, 1840, August 3, 1841, and was made Captain and Commissary of Subsistence, May 1, 1843. He was promoted to Colonel and Adjutant-General of the 1st Missouri Cavalry, South Carolina. On the same day he was made Brigadier-General United States Volunteers.

On July 20, 1864, he was made Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel United States Army for gallantry in action at the explosion of the Petersburg, Va., mine. October 1, 1864, he was given the Brevet Major-Generalship United States Army for gallant and meritorious services in the campaign of

1864 on several occasions before the enemy. Gen. Turner was known as one of the most daring men in Grant's army and was noted for his personal bravery. He was in the battles of Boonville, Dug Springs and Wilson's Creek, Mo. At last he was severely wounded. He was Chief of Artillery and Ordnance on Gen. Schofield's staff, Army of the Frontier, in the fall, winter and spring of 1865. He then received the appointment of Chief of Artillery, Department of Missouri.

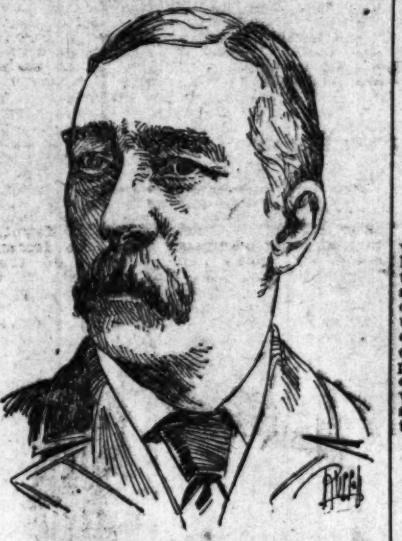
During the siege of Vicksburg he served in Herron's division, Army of the Tennessee. He was again made Chief of Artillery, Department of Missouri, in which capacity he served until the Price raid in 1864, when he was detailed as Chief of Staff for Major-General Pleasanton. In June, 1865, Col. Cole commanded the right column in the Powder River Indian expedition and fought two severe battles with the Redskins on Powder River Sept. 5 and 8, 1865.



CAPT. CHAS. G. WARNER IN THE '60s.

which ended in the capitulation of Lee's army. After the close of the war he was placed in command of the 1st Missouri Cavalry, Va., and the City of Richmond, a very important command. He resigned from the army in 1865.

Col. Wells Howard Blodgett was born Dec. 23, 1839, at Downer's Grove, Ill.



WELLS H. BLODGETT TO-DAY.

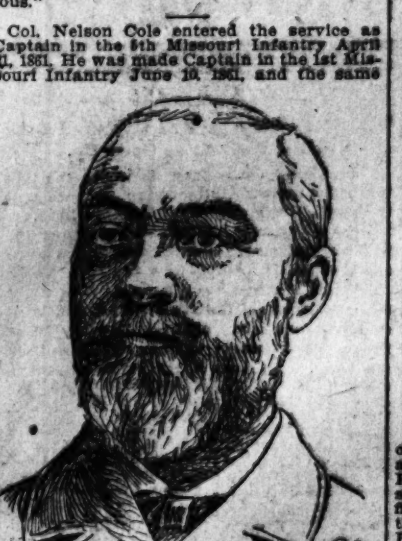
He entered the service as First Lieutenant, 8th Illinois Infantry, under Gen. John C. Black, August, 1861. He was made Captain in the same regiment Jan. 1, 1862, and Major of cavalry and Judge Advocate of the army of the frontier March 10, 1863. He was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel, 48th Missouri Infantry, Sept. 22, 1864. He received his commission as Colonel of the same regiment Nov. 23, 1864.

He served in the southwestern army under Gen. Fremont, Curtis, Hunter, Herron, Schofield and Rosecrans, participating in all of the campaigns and battles of the army during that period. He was awarded a medal of honor "for most distinguished gallantry in action at or near Newtonia, Mo., Sept. 20, 1862, where this officer (then Lieutenant, with a single officer, captured an armed picket of eight men and marched them in as prisoners." Also for "the conduct of Col. then Lieut. Blodgett at Pea Ridge, Ark., March 8, 1862, in capturing a number of prisoners and to the whole strength of his company, to the great benefit of our forces, which said pris-



oners had been getting harassing by their fire, which was most gallant and meritorious."

Col. Nelson Cole entered the service as Col. Cole in the 1st Missouri Infantry, June 11, 1861, and the same



COL. NELSON COLE TO-DAY.

day was transferred to the 1st Missouri Artillery. He was made Major of the same regiment Aug. 12, 1862. He received his commission as Lieutenant-Colonel of the 3d Missouri Artillery Oct. 4, 1863. On Feb. 27, 1864, he was appointed Colonel of the same regiment. He was mustered out Nov. 15, 1865, some time after the close of the war. He first served in the protection of the United States arsenal at St. Louis from

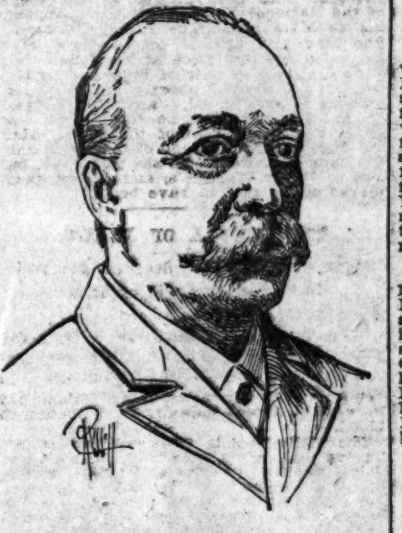
April 22 to May 12, 1861. He participated in the capture of Camp Jackson and commanded an expedition to Southeast Missouri May 13, 1861. He also took part in the battles of Boonville, Dug Springs and Wilson's Creek, Mo. At last he was severely wounded. He was Chief of Artillery and Ordnance on Gen. Schofield's staff, Army of the Frontier, in the fall, winter and spring of 1865. He then received the appointment of Chief of Artillery, Department of Missouri.

During the siege of Vicksburg he served in Herron's division, Army of the Tennessee. He was again made Chief of Artillery, Department of Missouri, in which capacity he served until the Price raid in 1864, when he was detailed as Chief of Staff for Major-General Pleasanton. In June, 1865, Col. Cole commanded the right column in the Powder River Indian expedition and fought two severe battles with the Redskins on Powder River Sept. 5 and 8, 1865.



Capt. Charles G. Warner was born Dec. 23, 1841, and entered the army at the age of 19, Oct. 5, 1860, as a private in the Thirty-second Missouri Infantry. He was made a Sergeant in Company B Oct. 22, 1860. He received his commission as First Lieutenant of Company F May 8, 1864. He was made First Lieutenant and Adjutant May 23, 1865. He was commissioned Captain of Company F June 20, 1865, and mustered out July 15, 1865.

From December, 1863, to March, 1863, he was a clerk in the Adjutant General's office, headquarters Department of Missouri. He then served at the headquarters First Division, Fifth Corps, and as a special order clerk. He remained at headquarters until he was mustered as First Lieutenant of the 3d Missouri Infantry, June 20, 1865. He was promoted to Acting Regimental Adjutant. He participated in all the battles and campaigns of the Tennessee, beginning with the siege of Vicksburg, thence to Missionary Ridge, the Atlanta campaign and the march to the sea, and the campaign



CAPT. CHAS. S. HILLS TO-DAY.

through the Carolinas, ending with the battle of Bentonville.

Col. Charles Spear Hills was born Aug. 16, 1834, in Conewango, N. Y. He entered the service as First Lieutenant Twentieth Kansas Infantry June 11, 1861, and was mustered out with his regiment in October, 1861. He re-entered the service as a private in the Second Kansas Infantry and was at once promoted to Sergeant Major. He was made Captain of Company D, Tenth Kansas Infantry, May 14, 1862. He was commissioned Lieutenant Colonel of the same regiment March 1, 1863, and commissioned Brevet Colonel for gallant services during the war March 18, 1865.

Col. Hills participated in the battle of Wilson's Creek, where he was wounded. He was also in the battle of Shelby, and in 1862 took part in the campaign in the Indian Nation and against Gen. Shelby in Missouri and Gen. Hines in Arkansas, including the battles of Newtonia, Old Fort Wayne, Cane Hill, Prairie Grove and the pursuit of Hines to Van Buren and the battle of Van Buren. In 1863 he served in the Department of Missouri, fighting guerrillas and in detached command in pursuit



CAPT. CHAS. S. HILLS IN THE '60s.

of Morgan's raiders in Indiana. He was also engaged in the battles of Arcadia and Pilot Knob. He was then appointed Assistant Provost Marshal General in the field on the staff of Gen. Rosecrans. He participated in the campaign against Gen. Price in Missouri and Kansas. Late in 1864 he went with the Sixteenth Army Corps in Tennessee and assumed command of his regiment. From there he was sent on transports to Dauphin's Island in the Gulf. He took part in the campaign against Mobile and held the advance in the investment of Spanish Fort, Alabama, and was engaged in the assault and capture of Fort Blakely at the close of the war.

AND THESE THE GRAY.

Capt. Robert McCulloch was born Sept. 18, 1847, in Virginia, and entered the Confederate service April 19, 1861, with the corps of cadets from the Virginia Military Institute, ordered at that time by Gov. Letcher

from Lexington to Richmond as drill masters. July 15 the corps was disbanded and scattered over the entire army. Young McCulloch went to Winchester just in time to join Stonewall Jackson's brigade in its march to Manassas. He took part in the battle of Manassas July 31, 1861, though as yet only a cadet. He fought the first of the battle in the Fourth Virginia and at the



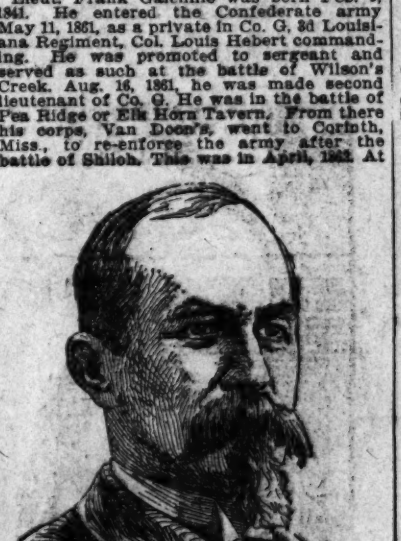
MAJ. C. C. RAINWATER TO-DAY.

last dropped into the ranks of a fresh regiment coming on the field, which proved to be the Eighteenth Virginia. In this regiment he served until the close of the war, passing through the grades of second and first lieutenant, adjutant, and ending at the rank of Major in the Eighteenth Virginia, in which position he served until the surrender. He participated during the

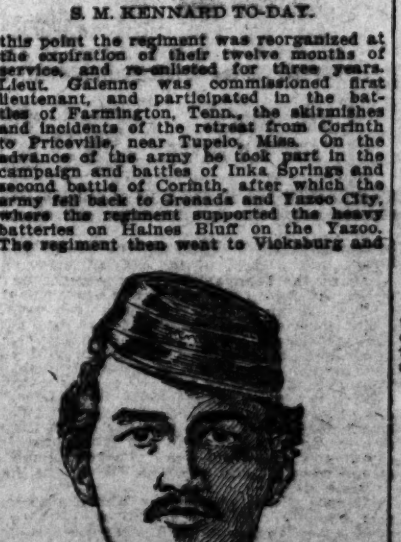


MAJ. C. C. RAINWATER IN THE '60s.

war in the various battles of the Army of Northern Virginia, including the first and second battle of Manassas, the seven days fight around Richmond, Gettysburg, etc. He was wounded at both of the Manassas fights, also at one of the seven-day fights and twice at Gettysburg. In Pickett's famous charge, where he was left on the field for dead and hauled off on a captured Yankee gun carriage. Capt. McCulloch is now the general manager of the consolidated organization of the St. Louis, East Avenue and Citizens' Street Railway.



Lieut. Sam M. Kennard was born Feb. 9, 1841. He entered the Confederate army May 11, 1861, as a private in Co. G, 3d Louisiana Regiment, Col. Louis Hebert commanding. He was promoted to sergeant, and served as such, at the battle of Wilson's Creek, Aug. 10, 1862. He was made second lieutenant of Co. G. He was in the battle of Pea Ridge or Elk Horn Tavern. From there his corps, Van Dusen's, went to Corinth, Miss., to re-enforce the army after the battle of Shiloh. This was in April, 1862. At



Lieut. Sam M. Kennard in the 60s.

this point the regiment was reorganized at the expiration of their twelve months of service, and re-enlisted for three years. He became a commissioned first lieutenant, and participated in the battles of Farmington, Tenn., the skirmishes and incidents of the retreat from Corinth to Priceville, near Tupelo, Miss. On the advance of the army he took part in the campaign and battle of Inka Springs and second battle of Corinth, after which the army fell back to Grenada and some City, where the regiment supported the heavy batteries on Haines Bluff on the Yazoo. The regiment then went to Vicksburg and

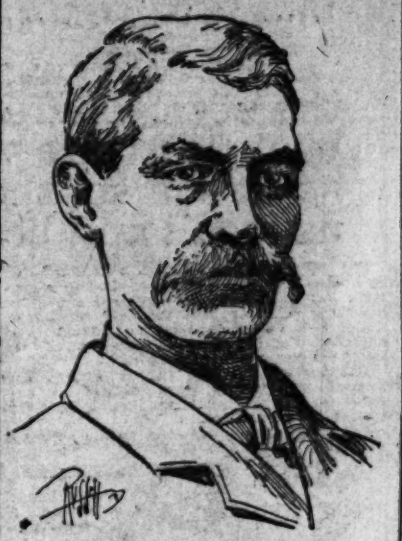
held the main parapet at Vicksburg on the Jackson road during the siege of forty-eight days, being twice undermined and blown up.

At Vicksburg the regiment was paroled and Lieut. Gallienne returned to Louisiana where after his exchange he served as post adjutant at Shreveport and various other civil duties.

Lieut. Gallienne's regiment was captured

and part of it surrendered at Mobile Bay and the other part at Shreveport, he surrendering at Natchitoches, La., in July, 1863. Mr. Gallienne is at present manager of the St. Louis Exposition.

Lieut. Sam M. Kennard was born in Lexington, Ky., Jan. 11, 1842. His career as a Confederate soldier began as a gunner in the First Missouri Artillery at Camp Jackson May 16, 1861. From here his regiment went south and joined Price's army, which went to Corinth, Miss. Gunner Kennard took part in the campaign and battles of Corinth, Iuka, Grand Gulf, Port Gibson, Champion Hills, Big Black River and the siege of Vicksburg, where he was captured and paroled by Gen. Grant. At the end of ninety days he was exchanged; he was engaged in the campaign of Mississippi, the march to Georgia, with Pope's corps, and in all the battles incident thereto from Rosacea down to Kennesaw Mountain. At the latter place he was made Lieutenant for gallantry in action. From here he went to Marietta and Atlanta, Ga.,



CAPT. ROBERT MCCULLOCH TO-DAY.

then with Gen. Hood's division into Tennessee. He had the honor of firing the first gun at the battle of Franklin. He was also at the battles of Nashville and Murfreesboro, after which he was returned to Mississippi and sent on special duty to Selma, Ala. About this time Wilson's raid came through and Lieut. Kennard was attached to Forrest's staff. He was captured at the battle of Selma and held a prisoner for a week. On the march to Montgomery he succeeded in escaping from his captors.



CAPT. ROBT. MCCULLOCH IN THE '60s.

Capt. Joseph Boyce was born in St. Louis, April 4, 1841. At the opening of the war he was a sergeant with the old St. Louis Greys. This was captured at Camp Jackson episode, this was one of the companies that seized the powder of the Latin Powder Co. at Bissell's Point, taking it to Jefferson City by the steamer Isabella, Capt. John J. Koller. This powder enabled Gen. Price to carry on the early part of his campaign. After the capture at Camp Jackson, many of those who were paroled ran the blockade at Cairo and meeting at Memphis organized the First Missouri Confederate Infantry, known as the "Camp Jackson Regiment." Young Boyce was one of these. He was elected Second Lieutenant of Co. D, the St. Louis Greys of this regiment. For gallantry at Shiloh he was promoted to First Lieutenant. At



CAPT. JOE BOYCE TO-DAY.

the battle of Allatoona, Ga., he again received promotion for gallant services to the rank of Captain. He was a participant, according to the record on his sabre, which

James Bannerman was born in Canada in 1840 and came to Missouri at an early age. He became a member of the Governor's Guard at Jefferson City in 1853. His first actual experience was in the St. Louis expedition under Gen. Frost. He went out

with the Missouri State Guard, of which he was already a member. June 14, 1861, he was in the various campaigns under Gen. Price, but was not regularly mustered into the Confederate service until September 1861, at which time Farnum's Missouri Brigade was regularly mustered in. He was 5th chief command until the close of the war, the brigade surrendering at Shreveport in June, 1864. He participated during the war in all the campaigns of that brigade including the battles of Carthage, Wilson's Creek, the battles of Helena, etc. He was in the campaign of the Trans-Mississippi Department of the Confederate Army, and was in the battles of the Georgia campaign, under Gen. Johnston and Hood, the battle of All-

toona, Tilton, Ga., Franklin, Tenn., and Selma, Ala., under Gen. Forrest. He was severely wounded seven times during the



FRANK GAIENNIE TO-DAY.

war. The Captain's war history ended with his surrender, in May, 1864, with the troops under Gen. Dick Taylor, at Meridian, Miss.

Maj. Charles C. Rainwater was born at Knoxville, Mo., April, 1832. He joined the Confederate service in April, 1861, in response to Gov. Jackson's call, joining the promoted through the different grades from Sergeant to Captain in that company. January, 1862, he was mustered into the Confederate service with the rank of Captain in Co. E, Sixth Missouri Infantry. He



was subsequently assigned to staff duty, serving with Gen. Wehrman and Raines. After the battle of Pea Ridge he was promoted to the rank of Major and assigned on the staff of Gen. Marmaduke as Chief of Artillery of Division. During the war he participated in the battles of Oak Hills, Lexington, Carthage, Pea Ridge, Springfield, Saline, Corinth, Mansfield, Helena, Fort Smith, etc. He was severely wounded in the hip at Ditch Bayou, and in the head at



JAS. BANNERMAN TO-DAY.

Bayou Metre, and slightly at Jenkins' Ferry and Corinth. Dec. 2, 1864, a band of army surgeons of the Trans-Mississippi Department ordered his retirement from service and further military duty on account of disability due to his wounds. At the battle of Helena and in other instances during the war Maj. Rainwater was recommended for promotion for gallantry in action.

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HINTS FOR THE COMPLEXION.

The Tan of Summer Sun and
Wind Must Go.

The summer girl's complexion is no longer the source of unadulterated joy to her that it has been since June. Bronzed cheeks and freckled noses are fairly different affairs in the confines of civilization from what they are in the comparative wilderness. The problem, therefore, uppermost in the summer girl's mind at this time is how she may remove a coating of brown from her cheeks and how she may restore her throat to its pristine whiteness again.

The unwise maiden and the unwise matron as well will have recourse to bleaches and lotions of doubtful quality. They will blister and scorch their delicate cuticles. Some of the more adventurous ones will boldly invest in washes not even doubtful but avowedly deleterious, such as are known to cause a terrible swelling of the anointed parts of the body. When that swelling disappears the fresh, soft, "baby" skin supposed to be the outer layer. But unfortunately, medical treatment is generally necessary to remove from the system the poison which such washes contain, and finally the complexion is ruined for life by blotches and eruptions.

NEW FASHIONS IN LINGERIE.

icularly advantageous, as one may adjust the garters to suit one's self and to conform to the figure. It is also easy to launder, and this fact is not one which should be overlooked in selecting undergarments.

Another set of underwear recently seen is a thing of beauty. Alternate rows of the finest nainsook embroidery and point Paris lace are cut in points and effectively arranged about the neck. Ruffles of the lace show beneath the edges of the collar. On either side of the full front a continuous full falls in jabot style to the hem of the gown. Sleeves of enormous proportions, reaching just below the elbow, are finished off by the pointed ruffs. The chemise and drawers are subjected to the same mode of treatment, and a perfect whirl of lace is the result. The petticoat displays three of these elaborate ruffles, and thirty yards of lace are employed in the decorations. Such a set of underwear may be bought for \$15. On the other hand a young woman may purchase a suit, an exact reproduction

a brief popularity. Nightdresses are all made with slightly decorative fronts and generously shirred backs. An inclination to restore Mother Hubbard styles to favor is discernible. The full sleeves, the width of the skirt and the yoke all declare fashion's interest in the matter.

Corset covers are relegated to a back shelf as needless articles of apparel. Ribbons enter conspicuously into the adornment of undergarments, and are so inserted that they may be replaced by different colors as fancy dictates. Surplice effects are attractively illustrated in trousseaux, where diversity of style is desired. It is, however, in the best taste. Every stitch of sewing must be done by hand. The soft, pliable materials will not admit of machine stitching, and the fine art of needlework bids fair to resume its proper place among the arts.

ST. LOUIS WOMEN

Miss E. O. John, of 2110 Washington avenue, excels in ceramic work.

Miss Millie Garesche, of 202 West End place, is one of the most finished and brilliant pianists in the city.

The result of Miss Lillian Brown's recitation during the summer in the village of Cahokia, can be observed in her sketches on exhibition at the Exposition.

Miss Cornelia Maury has a number of sketches at the Exposition, among them a clever pen and ink sketch of her mother, which is simply labeled "a sketch."

Miss Maude Saunders of Webster Groves possesses the accomplishment of reading aloud and reciting exceedingly well. She has made recitation quite a study and possesses considerable ability in that direction.

Miss St. Louis Kennard is one of the few young ladies who can really play the mandolin well. It is no easy accomplishment, but a charming one when thoroughly mastered, as this young lady has succeeded in doing.

Miss M. Louise Garesche of 502 West End place is a cultured linguist, but her special gift is the faculty of teaching both boys and girls in a manner which vanishes weariness and renders them both attentive and interesting to the juveniles.

Miss Jessie Foster has returned from her sojourn among the Northern lakes greatly benefited. Her exquisite voice is wonderfully strengthened and improved, as those who heard her sing "The Shadow Song" from "Pique" at a recent musicale given at the residence of Mr. T. W. Freeman will testify.

Mrs. Mary Tompkins, sister of the late Mrs. Charles Hummel, has devoted the great

PROMISING ST. LOUIS SCHOOLGIRLS.



Miss Siddle McConnell, Room No. 2, Ellendale School.

Siddle McConnell, aged 15, is one of the many bright girls in the Ellendale School. She has been a pupil at the Ellendale for three years, the exact period

of Mr. Luckey's principalship of the school. She likes mathematics, is a good singer and an accomplished pianist. She is in room No. 2 and her teacher, Miss Annie M. Lebeaux, she resides at 2824 Easton avenue.

QUESTIONS OF ETIQUETTE.

When walking with two young ladies where should the gentleman be? Also where would the lady walk with two gentlemen?

1. He should walk on the outer side of the pavement. 2. She may walk between them.

Two young ladies while sitting on the beach of a summer resort were spoken to by two gentlemen who sat nearby. A few trivial remarks were exchanged, although the parties had never been introduced. Was it perfectly proper for the young ladies when seeing the gentlemen on the promenade afterwards to bow to them as regular friends?

It is never in good form, under ordinary circumstances, for girls to converse with men without having first been introduced. At summer resorts such formalities are often waived, but seldom with good results. Far too little heed is paid to such matters during vacation months, and acquaintances thus begun and often in tragedy than comedy.

Kindly let me know if the young man's father after consent to the wedding. F. R. Yes.

One Sunday evening recently I saw a young lady home from church. When leaving she wanted me to kiss her good night. This I refused to do, as I have not known her very long. A friend of mine says I did wrong. What do you think?

You have the satisfaction of being at least unique, for you are probably the only man in creation who would have lost an opportunity, and for such a reason. Men of your sort are fortunately not found more than once in a century.

Is it correct to wait until recognized by a business man who is my superior, or speak at sight without waiting to see if it is his wish to be spoken to?

ONE WHO IS WILLING TO LEARN. Speak or bow to him if he is an acquaintance without waiting to be addressed.

I have a gentleman friend; he is an up-town business man, and he came to see me before 10 o'clock at night. Would it be right for me to go uptown to see

groom and groomsmen to wear at a wedding to take place in the evening? D. D. Dress suits are the only correct costumes for "groom and groomsmen" at an evening wedding.

Is it proper for a young man to correspond with a young lady when he keeps steady company with another young lady, whom he intends to marry?

Let him consult the girl to whom he is engaged. If she does not object to the correspondence, and the other girl knows of his engagement, there can be no harm in it.

Is it proper for a young lady to ask a gentleman into her home when he escorts her home after 11 o'clock? IGNORANT.

THESE ARE GORGEOUS. Ribbons in Persian Colors and Design Among the Novelties.

The new ribbons are gorgeous in coloring, and many of the novelties conspicuous in design. Persian and Oriental effects are much the vogue. Velvet and chamois ribbons are also in favor. Generally speaking, plain ribbons are no longer the fashions. Fine rich ribbons composed of three different stripes show a Persian plain satin and chamois stripes, others are a combination of velvet, Persian and satin. Dresden ribbons are high in favor this season. The latest are in dark rich coloring and show large designs. The taffetas are also still the vogue, and these in gay plaids give a stylish touch of color to a dark fall gown. The plaids are large and come in all the new colors. The ever-changing chamois ribbons are exquisite when they are plain and doubly so when they are striped with fine velvet lines. The double-faced satin ribbon with a heavy corded edge will be much worn on evening gowns, but it is about the only ribbon in favor. As to coloring, Marie Admette blue, which partially resembles the old-time ultramarine, is seen most frequently. Beige is also a favorite shade combined with other colors. A dash of apple green brightens many of the darker ribbons and all the Persian shades are in evidence.

Frozen Strawberries and Cream. Mash the strawberries stemmed. Allow one pound of sugar to one quart of fruit. When thoroughly mashed add one quart of cream and freeze.



ARRAYED FOR THE FALL PROMENADE.

The Divine Rewards. "The world is hard with me; God loves me."

An old man said, whom Fortune had forgot, "I've done my best to live right," said he, "but I've none." This God, it cannot be.

His little daughter, fairly tressed, her hair in sunny curls browned, and full of grace, his eye and look in hers. "In God's name," said the old man, "with money we can't buy love."

What is the most appropriate dress for

NEW STYLES IN LINGERIE.

Silk No Longer Occupies the First Place.

COTTON IS KING.

Elaborate Lawn and Lace Superstructure Grace Recamier Night Dresses and Empire Skirts.

The reign of silk is over and cotton is king, so far as lady's underwear is concerned. Nainsook, jaconet and mull form the basis of the strikingly beautiful creations in lingerie, which are being exhibited now. "Form the basis" is an expression used advisedly, for the superstructure of embroidery, lace and ribbon is perhaps more important than the cotton foundation.

Underwear comes in sets of four pieces—night dress, chemise, drawers and skirt—and the same scheme of decoration is used throughout. It is an unpardonable crime to wear Valenciennes-edged skirts and hand-embroidered chemise at one and the same time as it would be to put a Louis XV. chair in a Colonial drawing-room. Some fastidious women, with the purse of Fortunatus, choose an exclusive design both in fabric and in cut, and adhere consistently to it. Sketching original styles to submit to the women of wealth and fashion is a profitable field of employment for a young woman artist.

Parisian importations take the lead. All French underwear is made for the most part of fine linen. It is hand-embroidered in eyelets and delicately trailing vines. French night dresses are made with wide round necks and the ruff which outlines the pretty opening at the throat is embroidered daintily. Groups of tucks, which give the desired fullness, are hand-made by a skilful needlewoman. The tiny hands which conceal the seams of the garment are feather stitched, and this is an additional decorative feature. The French chemise is square-necked and is sleeveless. Below the scalloped edge which outlines the neck and shoulders, oblong eyelets are worked, and through them narrow ribbons are drawn to distribute the fullness evenly about the shoulders. This is a universal style, adopted by French haberdashers, and they vary the coat of the article by supplementing ruffles of lace, Valenciennes being their particular favorite. The more elegant the lace, the more costly the garment becomes. Drawers are very short, barely reaching to the knee, but they are exceedingly full. They are attached to a round yoke, which prevents the wearer from seeming padded about the hips. The bottom of the drawers corresponds with the embroidered pattern used in trimming the other articles. The skirts flare and have a deep ruffle put on over three smaller ones, which holds out the bottom of the skirt. Simplicity in style is a maxim of the French woman, but she insists that her lingerie be exquisitely dainty.

The texture of the fabric used in the underwear determines what the trimming shall be. Linen and very fine torchon lace combine prettily. Point Paris lace is effective when used on jaconet or nainsook. For general utility Valenciennes lace is preferable. Dotted swiss plays an important part in the decorative possibilities of underwear and commands itself because of its valuable qualities. A suit of French underwear consisting of four pieces, simple as to cut, but extravagantly embroidered and ruffled in real thread Valenciennes, may be purchased for \$25. It is elaborate only inasmuch as the quality and quantity make it so. It is possible to duplicate this suit for \$12 in other materials. A distinctive characteristic of all French garments is that they fit perfectly, and no superfluous material is used in making them.

The Empire style, which is most frequently seen in the underwear departments this season, is quite fetching. The gowns are in mother Hubbard style at the back. In front they are square-necked, and the fullness reaches to the hem of the skirt. Bishop sleeves gathered into a narrow band



NOVELTIES IN AUTUMN HATS.

are almost exclusively used. The chemise is shaped in much the same style—the drawers, however, are a novelty and a revival of the old-time knickerbocker style. The band which confines them below the knee does not fit closely, not is it buttoned around the leg, but it lies loosely with ribbon. The skirt which belongs with this outfit is perfectly straight, being only slightly gathered at the waist. A tape is drawn through the casing, and it is not gathered into the ordinary band. This style is particularly

In the empire design, in cheaper materials, for as little as \$1 it is possible to possess very attractive underwear without an enormous outlay. Prices range from \$2 a suit to \$25. Odd pieces may be bought at greater advantage by "good shoppers."

Many novel styles have also been introduced this season. Among them may be seen a strong tendency to Vandrykes and odd models of garments, a set of underwear, which boasts of no other attraction than its beautiful needle work, being made of jaconet, with a rolled ruffle of the material, edged with Valenciennes, is worth only a bagatelle, \$5.

The newest and most popular of all the prevailing styles is that known as the Recamier. The nightdresses closely resemble a tea gown with a short waist. The chemise is cut likewise, and baby sleeves adorn it. The neck is low and round.

It is prettily ornamented by several consecutive rows of beading through which ribbon is run. The waist line of both nightdress and chemise is defined by a broad band of the beading. The drawers and skirt are harmoniously trimmed and cut after the conventional style.

CURRIED OYSTERS.

Housewives Will Find This an Excellent Method of Preparing.

Oysters are obtainable all the year round, but from May 1 until September 1 they are in a transition state and are not equal in quality or flavor to those which are served the other eight months of the year.

With September comes the first installment of really delicious bivalves, and the Shreveport oysters listed on the bill of fare delights lovers of sea food. Curried oysters are most appetizing. This recipe will commend itself by its simplicity.

Drain the oyster juice into a saucepan and put on the fire to boil. Wipe the oysters, which should be large and firm, with a clean cloth, carefully removing any pieces of shell. Put in another saucepan the butter and flour, smooth, but do not brown. When the oyster juice, to which you have added a little milk or cream, comes to a boil stir it into the flour very slowly, stirring constantly to prevent

The wise maidens and matrons whose papas or whose husbands have the purse of a near relative of Croesus place themselves unreservedly in the hands of a complexion specialist and are kneaded, steamed and rubbed back into fairness again. For this service they may pay more or less heavily, and those who have to choose between a single face-steaming and the purchase of a pair of shoes will do well to choose the latter and try to manage the former alone.

In case of tan and sunburn and of "sun freckles" it is the outer cuticle which is affected. When this is removed the under layer of skin is found to be pink and white in color and very fine in texture. The skin is constantly being removed by imperceptible stages. The work in curing cases of sunburn is to hasten the removal of the sunburned layer of skin, but not to hasten it so much that the under layer will be too suddenly exposed to the action of the air. Powerful acids and corrosive fluids which remove the epidermis act too quickly and are moreover injurious in themselves.

The best and safest treatment for the removal of sunburn is face-steaming. The face should first be thoroughly cleansed by rubbing with soap. Then the head should be held over a basin of steaming water, with a large towel or sheet enveloping both the start up to the chin, the basin rests and the head of the "patient." Ten minutes is ample time to allow for a single steaming. When it is over the face should be gently dried and more pure, cold cream should be rubbed on. The skin is tender after a steaming and the cold cream acts as a defense against the action of the air as well as a softener in itself.

Massage is an aid to face steaming, the outer cuticle being gradually removed by the action of the fingers, as well as by the mild form of scalding, which is what the steaming really is. The aspirant for a new skin should never go out into the open air immediately after face steaming. Her face must be allowed to resume its normal temperature and the pores to become diminished to their normal size again, or a cold and a chapped skin will be the result. Those acids which are not very powerful help in the good work. Lemon juice and buttermilk are faithful friends of the girl who is trying to undo the work of three months in a week. Benzoin is claimed by some to be a bleaching agent for every half pint of the potato-salt and pepper to make. Fill some party pans or buttered scallop shells with the mixture and brown in an oven. Glaze while hot with butter and serve in the shells. Grated cheese sprinkled over the top is a good addition.

Potato Scallops.

Roll and mash the potatoes soft with a little milk. Beat up light with melted butter—a dessertspoonful for every half pint of the potato-salt and pepper to make. Fill some party pans or buttered scallop shells with the mixture and brown in an oven. Glaze while hot with butter and serve in the shells. Grated cheese sprinkled over the top is a good addition.

er part of her life to works of charity, being among the first to join the "Mary and Martha Society" when it was organized under that name to aid and sew for the poor. She gave generous contributions, and for years cut out all the garments that were to be made.

Mrs. Colin M. Selph of 370 West Olive street is one of the fairest devotees of the wheel and a most expert and graceful rider, and forms a pretty picture spinning out each evening to Forest Park boulevard.

Mrs. Katharine E. Stone is a graduate of Baron Nils-Possé College, in Boston, and is the only mistress and teacher of Swedish gymnastics and massage in the city.

Miss Julia Spalding, daughter of Mr. John Spaulding of South St. Louis, is an able writer on theological subjects, like her sister, Miss Florida Spalding, who won the Post-Dispatch gold medal for the best religious essay. The latter has now retired to a convent of the Sacred Heart, where she does the work as an instructor.

Mrs. Louis A. Peebles of 2300 Morgan street has great dramatic talent, as well as vocal and instrumental. She made a great hit as Norma at an entertainment given for a charitable purpose at the Grand Opera-house, and received several urgent offers from operatic managers to bring her out, but prefers to practice her profession in a quiet way.

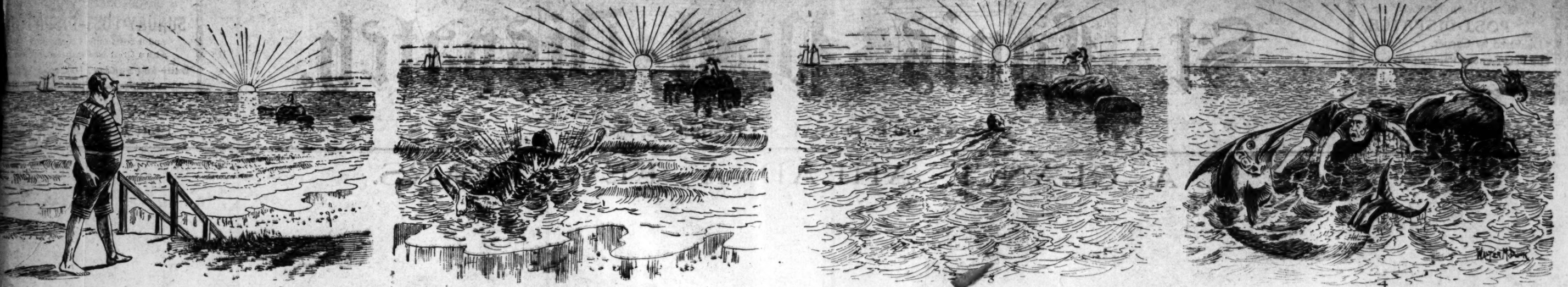
Prominent among the ladies of artistic taste and ability is Mrs. John Burton, formerly Miss Sissy Rex, whose home is filled with beautiful works of art in pottery, painting on stone and canvas, and numerous ingenious and artistic bits of work in wood, linen, embroidery and needle work of various kinds.

Miss Lucie Bevis of Cabanne place is one of the sweetest singers among St. Louis women. She was a pupil for several years of Charles Adams of Boston, and she is the only one of Mr. Adams' pupils in the city who holds a certificate from him. Miss Bevis is not folding her talent in a napkin. She has the position of contralto in the First Congregational Church, and was offered the position of vocal instructor in Shurtleff College.

Mrs. James A. Campbell of Lyons and Ware avenues, wife of the eminent oculist, is an artist of merit, and her pictures compare favorably with the art treasures gathered from abroad in their extremely pretty home. Her sister, Mrs. E. B. Benson, also wields the brush skillfully. One of her pictures, "The Immaculate Conception," after Murillo, being pronounced by art critics exceptionally fine.

Mrs. L. Logan, of North Grand avenue, is very much interested in the "Blind Children Home," and is energetic in her attendance at the St. Louis Exposition, where the wonderfully beautiful work of the "Blind Children Home" is exhibited and for sale, and where several can be seen accomplishing dainty sewing and fancy work simply by the sense of feeling. With Mrs. E. W. Chandler and others she desires the assistance of charitable people and philanthropists to aid them in building a permanent comfortable home, with grounds attached, in the suburbs.

THE ELDERLY MASHER AND THE LORELEI—AN OLD TALE WITH A NEW TWIST.



Philosopher Who Was Not Dry.

of a Prohibition Resort Told in Six Thrilling Chapters.

CHAPTER I.
said he was a philosopher, and when he arrived at the Dried-Resort he had five trunks with books. They said he had produced the most profound and work of the century. He would astonish the world. In this fact he was right—he did.

CHAPTER II.
ed apartments in the most swart Puritan quarter of town. He shelves with the learned works, when the landlady saw the grand names on the backs of the she swooned dead away, and she Dorcas Sewing Bee all about it.

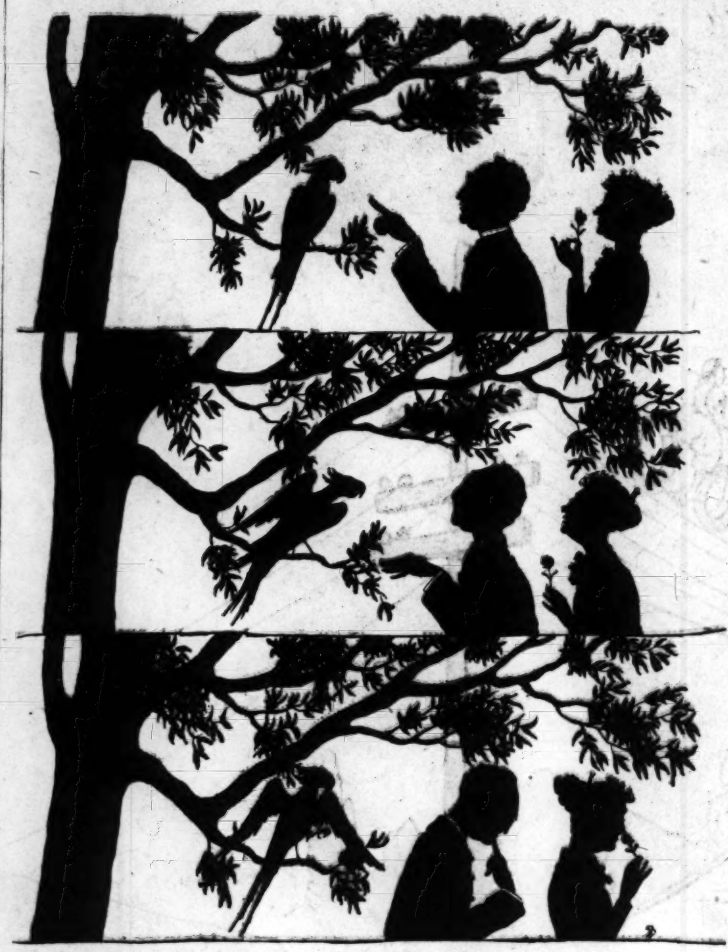
CHAPTER III.
ector thought it a great shame a man of genius in their midst go unnoticed, so he called. The an exciting conference, and the good rector left the philoso- was too full for utterance. Ah! hy is a great thing.

CHAPTER IV.
Blaze Judge, who was the Nestor of the district, thought he must pay his to such gigantic brains, so he and for five hours they pored the learned volumes. When the conference was over the village was so overcome with the force philosopher's arguments that he hall of learning feet foremost. poet says, "How charming is di-losophy!" In other words, it of sight!

CHAPTER V.
a week nine elders, sixteen ce of lawyers and as d judges called; but they before the force of the her's arguments. The distin- age was clearly the most popu- in the county. But in the there were rumors—dire ru- the village constabulary climbed through the transept, while the philosopher slept the sleep- essed, ransacked trunks, bags, and other things too numer- ous, but returned vanquished. unaccountable; but the spirit great philosopher's arguments strong now that everybody in age began developing red noses. he? What was there so in- in the man's persuasions could resist him, and every- floored? Ah, it was indeed y!

CHAPTER VI.
his mother-in-law, back in got a rumor, and told the her's wife. "Daughter," said y say that Dick is a great up where he is spending er." ys said that he had a great mma." y noticed it on him, except light at the club. But we will see what the rascal is up to." went. hers are great men. They can omies, lawyers, judges, dea- bles and everybody else ex- her-in-law. The great philo- hat. So when he heard of h of his Nemesia he skipped. valuable library behind him. ds arrived. She saw that he She saw the books and smiled. d down a large volume of which gave forth a strong Old Tom gin. The Greek phi- was made of tin, and he was ne drew down "Caesar's Com- and found their interiors of fine old rye. She continued. e library of 400 choice volumes a well-appointed gin-mill

OH, YES, HE COULD TALK.
The New Parson (on his first call)—Ah, I see you have a parrot. Pretty Polly! Can Polly talk?



And what should you judge by the picture that wicked bird said?

She uttered a shriek and swooned dead away.
The wife merely smiled and said: "Dick, you're a bird."
Then the deacons, elders, lawyers, judges and constabulary all rubbed flour on their noses and went to prayer-meeting for nine consecutive days.
And when the great philosopher was asked by the New York boys how he enjoyed his vacation, after the convulsion of laughter passed he said: "Keep it dark!" And they all respected his injunction.

DOUBTLESS.
Day—Henry Peck has great confidence in his wife.
Weeks—Well?
Day—He told me he would trust her to go where he wouldn't go himself.

CHAPTER VII.
The tall chandler, the flickering in- dustry of making Roman candles for the exuberant holidays of more pros- perous nations?

Why should the palaces of the Cas- sars be known now only as the hatchery for Roman fever?
No one knows. Not even a Roman nose.
Rome had every advantage that Chi- cago had and 3,000 years or more the start, but she diminished the quantity of metal in her coin till it contained but one-twenty-fourth of its original value. This coin was called the as. It should have been called the wheesna. All currency which requires two pop- ets, one for the currency and one for the preamble that goes with it, is dan- gerous and inconvenient.

Rome at the end of the Punic war raised two ounces of copper to the value formerly expressed by twelve ounces. This was in her days of repub- lican rule. Whether the as was of cop- per and was the copperas of modern times of course I do not know. A Roman paragrapher on the Roman Punch, I think, once said that this copper as was the grease that oiled the national machinery of trade, and a rival paper published in Jerusalem said, "Yes, we

Wheat Crop.

The spring, in spots, had been quite cold. And the "bills" took faith and became most bold; Reports were circulated all around That the wheat was frozen in the ground. Later the prophets took a different view, And the "bills" and "bears" and "asses," too, Were wondering why that frozen crop Should be drying up in every lot. When rains began falling in every State The volume, 'twas said, was far too great, And then, alas! the report went round That the frozen and dried-up would soon be drowned. But this is not the only fate The crop has undergone of late; For to complete the ruin long since be- gun, The chinch bugs and rust were called upon. Now if these various evils should not suffice, To destroy the crop that promised so nice.

It can, I think, be safely guessed That the summer's heat will do the rest.

SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

My darling's smile doth steep my soul In seas of heavenly bliss; I row no man could ask for more Than just one smile like this:



But there are moments when I feel Most woefully cast down. 'Tis when, instead of sunny smiles, My dear one wears a frown.



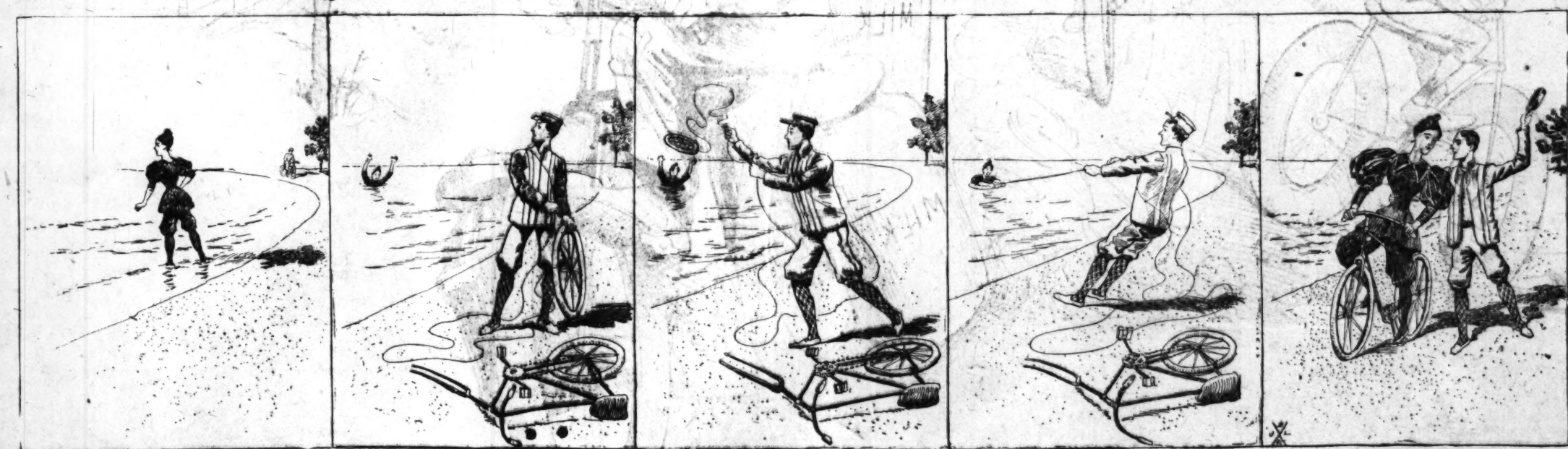
A SAFE POSITION.

Wigges—Would you have the courage to attend a duel?
Bliggs—Not unless I were one of the principals.
Wigges—Why not a spectator?
Bliggs—Not that the principals are the only ones who are absolutely safe on those occasions.

OH!

Pipkin—What kind of ribbons do you buy for your typewriter?
Porter—Mine is a mha.

EQUAL TO THE EMERGENCY, OR, SAVED BY THE PNEUMATIC TIRE.



DISCUSSES THE CURRENCY.

Compares the Roman and the Ameri- can Whereas.

vester De Paster Easter, of dam, writes to know what, if any I may have regarding nat- urrency. That is a most difficult to answer without offending eat men, who may differ with question.

chad engraving on brass can avail against the intangible soul of a nimble liar.
There are two classes of people who favor a cheapened currency, viz.: Those who honestly err in judgment and those who see an opportunity thus to escape the responsibility of obligations already incurred or who see a chance to traffic in the temporary aberration of the er- ring.
There are very few methods of legis- lation known among men whereby wealth may suddenly, by act of Con- gress, be swiped from the coffers of the rich and gently introduced, without pain into the inside pocket of the poor. Politicians promise to do this, but after election they claim to be overpowered by wicked men, who are not in favor of doing so. The danger threatening the country is not so much that the people of the United States desire to do the wrong thing as that they may be forced to express an opinion before they have quite formed one.
Let us look at Rome for a moment. Various causes are ascribed for the notable change in Rome from that of acknowledged pre-eminence to that of confirmed mediocrity. Why should a mighty empire sink to the business of

the tall chandler, the flickering in- dustry of making Roman candles for the exuberant holidays of more pros- perous nations?
Why should the palaces of the Cas- sars be known now only as the hatchery for Roman fever?
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agree with the Roman Punch that the copper as is the grease that makes the business machinery buzz. It is the grease—the veridgrease of trade."
But let us not become flippant.
India has had an exclusively silver currency and tons of it. As a result India has hardly seen a well day for fifteen years. Her rupee has depreci- ated over 50 per cent, and desperate young men who used to go to India, now take Paris green.
Rome paid her debts with one-sixth of what she actually owed and placed the Republic afterwards in the hands of a receiver. All nations of any age have fished this under the management of wicked and unscrupulous rulers. In the latter end of the eighteenth century the coin of England was worth only one-third of its original value; that of Scotland one-thirty-sixth and that of France one-sixty-sixth. Each nation paid for this little parlor magic with years of sorrow and hunger and wale- ful nights.
Dear fellow-citizens, under whose eye these few tremulous lines may pass, let me entreat you as one who has never asked for your suffrages and who does not anticipate doing so, to calmly read all prismatic pictures of a

stuffed currency and general joy. Let me on bended knees assert in all humility that honesty is better than dishonesty, and I know you will appreciate this as coming from one who has tried both.
We hear much of the double standard, but the dangerous double standard is carried by the vicious and ignorant candidate with face towards his con- stituency reading—
Give us a new way to pay off old debts! Another facing Wall street, on which is inscribed—
Gentlemen, we are not for sale. What will you give?
Currency is a peculiar commodity. It must be more or less elastic in order to adjust itself to the needs of trade and the growth of the volume of the world's business. In this way, of course, the Old World naturally became in a meas- ure our banker. We must not get irri- cated over that. We need a flywheel sometimes to regulate our velocity.
I have always wondered why the shouters for a stuffed currency, instead of going on the stump, did not go in with Col. Brockway, the veteran de- signer of private Bureaus of Engraving and Printing. He is seventy-three years

of age, and has lost very little time in jail. He began life by learning the jew- elry business and also how to get into the jewelry business on the ground floor by means of a skeleton key. He in- creased the volume of currency in one week over \$6,000. Whenever trade needed larger medium, Col. Brockway has pulled off his coat and made a few of his justly celebrated flat dollars. The only fault in this plan lay in the fact that Col. Brockway constituted a minority of the thinking men of the country. He therefore usurped the rights of the majority and thus became unpopular.
Suppose we liken the currency to a human circulation. Are we better off with a slender supply of good blood, which may be added to by natural methods, or should we inject into our systems a chemical fluid that is called blood by act of Congress?
No one can blame the producers of silver for desiring a larger and better market for their crop, but that market must be created by the demand and not measured by resolutions. I know that silver is low. It is too low. I have a phenomenal silver mine of my own, but have never dared to expose it to the public for fear that the possession of a silver mine might hurt me (at the

butcher shop. I know it is hard to sub- mit to such things, but we must be pa- tient. Better far will it be to know that the body politic needs a little more blood than to know that an early rose cancer has been planted in its circulation.
To look at the matter seriously we are too prone to attribute all of our ills to "the Government." Is the Gov- ernment entirely to blame because the we fell all over each other in our ef- forts to buy prairie suburbs and build double-track cable car lines all over Kansas and everywhere else where two or three robbers and a court-house were gathered together? Is the Gov- ernment entirely to blame because the ring worms, the rinderpest and the green goods man make a farmer's life a per- fect hell on earth? Is Grover Clave- land to blame for the cut-worm which mowed down my tomato ketchup vine- yard of the squash-bug that cometh up as a chewer?
Let us look into our own hearts, dear reader, and there see if we find aught that is wrong, and if so root it out be- fore we take the job of national reform. The Government can be no better than the individuals of which it is composed. And poverty is not by any means the saddest thing that can come upon a

man, Sir George Pullman, the only man who knows for a dead moral cer- tainty that he can always be sure of a lower berth whenever he goes any- where, says that with all his millions he is not so happy as when he was jerking a jack plane in his little old furniture store at Peoria and inventing the kingless blankets which he now uses in his stumber crates.
He says, with tears in his eyes, that if he could once more be poor and at peace, he would be willing to see all his trade going over to the Vogner Sleeping Car Company.
Oh let us learn, then, that the poor, miserable millionaires, who were it not for pride or the comfort of his family—who have acquired expensive and lux- urious tastes—would almost gladly take a few canned goods and go away to the blue and buggy jungles of the unknown and ungoverned forest, there to be for- ever at peace. There he could use the whole broad universe for a cuspidor, and let his whiskers grow and ramble up a rustic trellis, where the gold bug greets place to the 1,000-leaved worm and the weary are at rest.

Bill Nye

WHAT THE TROUBLE WAS.



Clara—Oh, Ethel! What can be the matter with old Major Shapshot? He is kicking his camera all over the beach and swearing dreadfully.
Ethel—He bet that he would get a negative of me in my bathing clothes, but I had the lens of his camera painted black, and I imagine he has just found it out.

He Died in an Up-to-Date Manner.

"Oh, he was so kind and good and true."
Sorrowing friends tried to console her. "But he is gone, gone—Boo, hog!" Again the tears flowed afresh.
"How did it happen?" inquired a late arrival.
"Carbolic acid and rose water," mused the widow.
A shudder ran through the assemblage of weeping microbes, while the widow gave herself up to another spasm of in- tense grief.

CALLING A HALT.

Daughter—Now, papa, just this once! Mr. Cattleranch—Very well, then. But, remember—this is the last time I'll ever put up for a trousseau. After this you'll have to save your alimony.

FAME.

Any—I read a delightful novel of Italian life the other day.
Gertrude—Who was the author?
Any—Really, I forgot to look at the title-page.
Must put them somewhere.
Brownstone—Do you always go away in summer?
Fithelme—Yes, we have to in order to store away our winter clothes.

Why They Are Popular.

The bustle and the crinoline Oblivion hence shall feel, But bloomers have come to stay I ween. They suit the common wheel.
RIGHT IN KEEPING.
Dick Taft—Do you think a typewriter is capable of keeping books?
Ben Wurst—I think a typewriter is capable of keeping anything she gets hold of.

Original Jokes.

HIAWATHA UP TO DATE.

Thus departed Hiawatha To the land of the Dakotas— To the land of handsome women; And in ninety days returning, A divorcelet he brought with him. To his wife he gave the ha-ha, Sent her back unto her ma-ma, In the outskirts of Chicago.

LOOKS THE PART.

Ethel—I don't believe Lord Forgivuz knows I am rich.
Maud—I do; he has the air of for- tune-teller.

A KICKER KICKS.

Wool—I hate church bells.
Van Pelt—Why?
Wool—They wake up everybody in town except the people in the church pews.

ONLY AN INFERENCE.

Dr. Thirdly—Surely Henry Peck didn't say he wished his wife was dead?
Elder Berry—No-o; he said he would love to give the church a new memorial window.

BORROWED GLORY.

Wool—How long has Nutty been writ- ing "Hon." before his name?
Van Pelt—Ever since his Assemblyman sent him over the line on a free pass.

HIGH TIME.

St. Peter—Who is that fellow out in front?
Gabriel—Says he was sent here by Roosevelt to get evidence against us for keeping open on Sunday.

PLENTY GOOD ENOUGH.

Treetop—I want to get a few teeth pulled, if you ain't too all-fired busy.
Dentist—Will you take gas?
Treetop—None; kerosene is good enough for me.

NEW INDUSTRY.

Fitz William—Where did you get that dime?
Dusty Rhodes—Watched the side door of Casey's saloon for the policeman while he was inside getting a drink.

NEXT BEST THING.

Willie E. Went—Can't you let me off this afternoon to attend my grandma's funeral?
Staldio Home—Not very well; but you can slip out now and then to look at the score.

A RISING MAN.

Parrott—Our friend Dr. Beardaley is becoming quite a fashionable physician.
Wiggins—Yes, indeed; where a couple of dollars' worth of drugs used to fix a case he now prescribes a trip to Europe!

NO CAUSE FOR PETULANCE.

Algy (sulkily)—I believe that you're laughing in your sleeve at me!
Edith—Dear Mr. Gosling, you know that can't be so. A laugh that would fill my sleeve could be heard in the next street!

PREPARATORY.

Parrott—Young Quawker is thinking of having his voice cultivated.
Wiggins—I wonder if that's the reason he irrigates his throat with cocktails?

SATISFACTORY.

Saidso—I've got my will so there will be no contest.
Herdso—How?
Saidso—I've left the property to my heirs, but in trust for my lawyers.

BRYANT UP TO DATE.

So live that when the obit writer comes Thou go not with the trite "no flowers." Doomed to a lot lost on an inside page. But with a big spread head and leaded type, Like one who was a bug of size, Whose going casts a gloom, likewise a pall.

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ST. LOUIS SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1895.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

A GLANCE AHEAD A FEW YEARS.



SOME OF THE POSSIBILITIES OF THE ALL-PERVADING BICYCLE.

NOTHING TO BRAG OF.

(Copyright, 1935, by Keppler & Schwarzmann, Inc.)



Murphy (seeing Caddington go by in his golfing costume)—Fer th' love av hivin'! If Ol had legs like him Ol wouldn't be ather turnin' me shtockin's down to show them!

PHILOSOPHICAL.

(From Life.)



"Tommy, the doctors is sayin' that kishin' is apt to breed sickness!"
"I know. But we men have to take risks in everything!"

THE BARBER'S MISTAKE.

(From the Chicago Evening Post.)

The barber was talkative, like others of his kind, but the patron strangely reserved.

"Hair cut?" asked the barber.

The patron merely nodded.

The barber made one or two ineffectual attempts to start a conversation and then settled down to his work in silence. For nearly five minutes nothing was heard but the clicking of the shears, but the effort to be quiet was too great.

Funny about these Sunday ball games," he suggested at last.

The patron said "Yes" in an inquiring, careless sort of way.

"I don't believe they can stop the games, though," persisted the barber.

The patron didn't seem to be interested, so the barber tried a new tack.

"Corbett's doing a awful lot of talkin', it seems to me," he said.

The patron nodded.

"Ever see him in a fight?"

A shake of the head was the only reply.

"He's a dandy. I suppose you've seen him on the stage, anyway?"

Another shake of the head discouraged him on that subject.

"It seems to me these New York reformers are going altogether too far in their crusade. Just any fellow is liable to want a drink on Sunday," he suggested in the hope of striking something that might interest the patron, but the latter only said: "I suppose so."

"I believe in a Sunday barber-shop closing law," the barber ventured a minute or two later. "But I suppose even that works hardships."

The patron intimated that it might.

"If a man wants a shave on Sunday he wants it real bad."

The patron did not seem to be interested, so the barber gave it up. He yanked the apron off, shook it and as he started to put it around the patron's neck again he asked in a business-like way:

"Shave, sir?"

"Sir!" exclaimed the patron, indignantly.

A moment later the barber was alone in the shop.

"Hang these short-haired girls in bloomers! You can't tell them from men," was all he said.

One on the Teacher.

(From the Philadelphia Call.)

A certain schoolmaster occasionally compares the achievements of his pupils with the work of noted men in their boyhood days, much to the scholars' disadvantage.

"Now John, have you solved the problem?" asked the teacher the other day.

"No, sir," replied the boy, "I can't."

"How old are you, John?"

"Sixteen," was the answer.

"Sixteen?" repeated the instructor. Sixteen, and can't solve a simple problem like that! Why, sir, at your age George Washington was surveying the estate of Lord Fairfax."

The pupil looked thoughtful, but made no reply.

After the class was dismissed a classmate inquired of him if Washington ever did anything else remarkable when he was sixteen.

"I don't know," responded the boy. "He was a surveyor when he was as old as I am, and when he was as old as our teacher he was President of the United States."

Youthful Ambition.

(From Judge.)

"I suppose, Johnny, you are glad that your school begins soon?"

"Yes'm."

"Anxious to get back to your studies?"

"No'm. I've been waiting all summer for Jimmy Tyler to get back home so that I can lick him."

Accurate.

(From Puck.)

Mr. Borsom—What do you think it is in the shade today?

Old Bender (starely)—Hot!

PARALYZING A PROHIBITIONIST.

(From Judge.)



Mr. Waters (indignantly)—The very idea of having a saloon and a church so near together.

Casey—Yes he is right; but even wid all me infloence, Ol can't get them to move thot church.

NOT SO AWFULLY SLEEPY.

There is More Than One Way to Beat a Railroad.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"What station was that?" demanded the passenger in the rear seat, suddenly rousing himself, straightening up and projecting his voice through the dimly-lighted car.

The conductor, who was coming down the aisle, stopped and held his lantern close to the speaker's face.

"It was Bragdon," he replied. "Ain't you the man that wanted to get off at Smallville?"

"I am," rejoined the passenger. "I asked you to wake me up when we got there, and you said you would."

"I did wake you up."

"Oh, you did, did you? How far have we gone past Smallville?"

"Fifty-five miles."

"And you waked me up? Strange I didn't know anything about it!"

"I shook you, called out the name of the station, and you said 'all right' and reached for your hat. I supposed you were wide awake. Several passengers got off there and I took it for granted you were one of them."

"Well, I wasn't. I am pretty hard to wake up. You ought to have been sure about it. Had friends waiting for me at the station. I'll make an awful muss. I wouldn't have had this happen for a thousand dollars."

"You can telegraph them, can't you?"

"I suppose I can. What's the next station?"

"Yes."

"Does the next train back stop there?"

"Yes."

"Well, you give me a note to the conductor, can't you, telling him to pass me back to Smallville? It's as little as you can do. It wasn't my fault that I got carried past."

The conductor scribbled a few lines on a piece of paper and handed it to him.

"We're coming to Flaxwood now," he said, looking at him sharply. "Are you sure you're awake?"

"I'll get off here, anyhow," responded the passenger, grabbing his valise and starting for the door, "whether I'm awake or not."

As the train pulled out of Flaxwood the brakeman standing on the rear platform of the last coach heard a voice calling out in the darkness:

"Hello, old fellow. I was afraid you wouldn't be here to meet me. I came all the way on a 50-cent ticket. There's more than one way to beat a railroad, b'gosh!"

His Investment.

(From the Washington Star.)

"Mister," said the man with the suspicious side glance, "can you tell me where the nearest trolley railroad is?"

"Certainly," was the reply.

"For a dollar and a half I ought to be able to ride about three dozen times, oughtn't I?"

"Well, I guess that'll do. Something is bound to happen within that space of time."

"What do you mean?"

"You look like a kind-hearted man, and I'll take you into my confidence. All I've got is an accident insurance policy and this dollar and a half. My one chance is to cash that policy, and as there hasn't been a smash-up of any kind for several days, I feel pretty sure that I'm due to draw a dividend."

WHAT INTERESTED HER.



Bishop Guillem—You mustn't grieve too much, my dear sister. Remember that though your dear husband has left this mortal body, he is still with you.

"That isn't going to affect the insurance, is it?"

AWKWARDLY PUT.

(From Puck.)



She—By the way, George, have you got anything on this evening?
He—Nothing whatever.
Then come and dine with us—and don't dress."

DU MAURIER IN LONDON PUNCH.

(From Puck.)



Little Dives—Oh, by the way, Belairs—awfully sorry to cut you out, you know—but I've just proposed to Lady Barbara, and she's accepted me, and we're to be married in September. And look here, old chap, I want you to be my best man. I want to make a good show at the altar, you know!

Awkward Mistake.

(From the Chicago Tribune.)

"It was a bad break the Rev. Dr. Fourtly made when he married that couple the other day."

"What was it?"

"He performed the ceremony all right, but he never had married anybody in bloomers before, and he's a little nervous, you know, and when he came to saluting the bride, according to his custom, he became a little flustered and kissed the young man."

In Sight.

(From the Indianapolis Journal.)

"Ha, ha! ha, ha!" laughed the great detective, "I have them now."

For five days he had been on the trail, and had neither eaten nor slept.

He had done nothing but drink. Under the circumstances his joyous assertion that he had "em bore the similitude of verity."

Training His Voice.

(From the Chicago Record.)

"Mamma, Jimmie Watts is learning to be a brakeman."

"Learning to be a brakeman?"

"Yes; he can holler Mooresville and Junctionburg now so you can't understand him."

ASKING TOO MUCH.

The information the Guest Desired Was Not Included in the Terms.

(From the Detroit Free Press.)

After getting washed up I went down on the veranda to have a little interview with the landlord of the mountain hotel to which I had been recommended.

"Any fish around here?" was the natural first question.

"Dunno," he replied, as he glanced towards the brook.

"Is the mountain in front accessible?"

"Mebbe she ar."

"Do the people do much driving about up here?"

"Can't say."

"What is the altitude of your house above the sea?"

"I never figgered."

"What did your thermometer register last night?"

"Hain't got none."

"Do you expect to have a full house this season?"

"Kinder expect."

"How do your guests amuse themselves?"

"Dunno."

I was determined to bring him out of his shell if it were possible, and after an interval I queried:

"Do you get a daily mail up here?"

"I guess so," he gingerly replied.

"Is the landlord of the hotel you ought to be posted on all these things, hadn't you?"

He slowly faced around, took a long look at me, and finally asked:

"Didn't you come up here to reconnoiter?"

"Yes, I did."

"Well, I'm givin' ye a good straw bed, meat and faters twice a day and as good spring water as ye'll find in the Catskills. If ye want to reconnoiter go ahead and reconnoiter. I want to kick and upset things ye'd better pack up and find a landlord whose willin' to board ye for \$2 a week and talk a lung off free gratis."

Baumgartner's Dog.

(From Judge.)

"Dot Baumgartner vas der piggest foolishness dot I efer vas," said Blenkner, of Canajoharie, as he came down street laughing.

"Why so?" I asked.

"Baumgartner keeps a livery-stable undt a pull-dog to take care for dose horses undt carriages in der night; so he cuts a hole der parn in, so dot dog can go in undt owet all der while. Vell, der negst day when der parn-door vas open he seen dot it cofers dot hole, ain't it? Ocksey. So he goes undt gits dot carpenter undt cuts annuder hole pesides. See? Vell, his son Shake comes around undt ask apoud dot extra hole what he make, undt dot old man shows Shake how when der door is open it cofers up dot hole. Py cracious den Shake he get mad undt shewer undt sav: 'Coudn't dot plame dog go in undt owet der door when it vas open already?' Py cracious! dot Baumgartner feel so sheep dot he could go in, undt owet dot dog-hole himself."

Decision.

(From the Detroit Tribune.)

"Could I only read the future."

She nervously played with the fragile fan, while the color alternately deepened and faded upon her cheek.

"The future."

For at instant her eyes met the eyes of the man who stood waiting for her to speak.

"I have decided," she said, and it seemed that a great peace had taken possession of her soul. "Make it chocolate, with lots of cream."

WHILE THE BOSS WAS LOOKING THE OTHER WAY.

(From Judge.)



Pat—D'ye mind President Cleveland's nam'n? his new darter Mary Ann?

Mike—Troth, Ol does, th' shmar-r divil! Thot's a bid for th' Olrish vote an' th' third ter-m, d'ye mind.

A COWARD.

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Irate Father—I can't understand you giving your mother so much importance. I never dared talk back to my mother.
Son (with a sneer)—No; you wouldn't dare talk back to my mother, neither!

LOOK OUT WHEN THE BELL RINGS.

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Briefster—Miss Keytap, why do you always turn your head and dodge at end of every line?
Miss Keytap—Whenever that bell rings I always think I'm on my wheel.

A Quiet Game.

(From the Cincinnati Enquirer.)

Photographer—Did you want a sitting to-day, Dasherway?

Dasherway—Not on your life. I had one last night that will do me for a month.

Travels of the Puff.

(From Harper's Bazar.)

Oldboy—I wonder where these big puffed sleeves are going to end?

Guffy—I don't know; the bicycle girls just now seem to wear them between the waist and the knees!

The Happy Future.

(From Judge.)

Cora—So you think it will be a good thing for the men when women are emancipated?

Merritt—I should say so. A fellow will then have a chance to marry a girl with a good political job.

An Assurance.

(From the Washington Star.)

"You're not going to publish everything I say, are you?" said Senator Sorghum anxiously.

"No," replied the reporter; "I wouldn't think of it. If I were to let some of that grammatical English get into the paper I'd lose my position before sunset to-morrow."

The Foundation of Statesmanship.

(From Puck.)

Eastern Man—I never could understand why the people in your State keep sending old Hogkins to the Senate. They can't help but know he is corrupt and an illiterate boor.

Western Man—Yes; but—(proudly)—he never wore a necktie in his life!

Outclassed.

(From London Sporting Times.)

Patrick Regan had a face on him that, as he had once remarked himself, was an "office to the landscape." Next to his homeliness his poverty was the most conspicuous part of him. The other morning a neighbor met him, when the following colloquy ensued:

"An' how are ye, Pat?"

"Mighty bad, intirely. It's starvation that's shakin' me in the face."

"Is that so? Sure, an' it can't be very pleasant for anyther of ye."

Editorial Honors.

(From the Atlanta Constitution.)

He was the justice of the peace. The marshal and the mayor. The sheriff, tax collector. The county overseer.

The groceryman—postmaster. The station agent, too. And out of all he made enough to pull the paper through!

A Prize Winner.

(From Truth.)

If my cook could ride a bicycle she would make a record as fast. For, to judge her by her dinner she's a scorching hard to beat!

An Idyll of the Seaside.

(From Life.)

I am sure I have excellent reasons for this. This is the best of all seasons. For the girl who has "noth'g" to do.

Summer Love.

(From Judge.)

Al, me! Now when I think of my memory I think back to the past. I see that, like so many things, it was too good to last.

The Color-Bearer.

(From Truth.)

Whenever this man was angry, his patriotic grew. His face got red, he then turned And made the air look blue.

GRAND OPENING OF THE DRAMATIC SEASON AT THE NORTH POLE.



Society Belle's Nightmare.

The dear little soul of the Gotham ladies had been two whole days in the celestial city, and it was high time that she did a little shopping. Of course St. Peter had sent a special envoy of angels in the Celestial Wardrobe to take her measure and supply her with ready-made ascension robe and halo, when she came up the straight and narrow way; but now it was high time she had displayed her individuality as that had long characterized the belle of Newport and the girl who had waited with the of Wales. She did five ascension robes before luncheon, over six hundred different ones, so displeased with them all she ordered a new one made after of her own decollete pattern, bully the Celestial Modistes all the while, and finally sank down on one of the

stools of a Celestial Drug Store for her fill of ice-cream soda, which she changed four times before she got a flavor that suited her. Then she took in nineteen Celestial Millineries and tried on three hundred halos, finally ordering one built after the plan of her double-decker matinee hat on earth, and for a moment she was happy. But the more she shopped the more miserable she became. "Dear! dear!" exclaimed the spoilt child angel. "I thought I was coming to some sort of edition de luxe of dear old Paris; but I declare if this isn't an out of the world as a suburb of Brooklyn. And such monotony! This excess of gold everywhere makes one feel depressingly parvenue. I long for a glimpse of silver, iron or brass. And this eternal day makes it absolutely impossible to display any evening costumes or even afternoon tea gowns. Why, instead of having a wardrobe of 3,000 dresses, as I had at home, I find that one single robe is all that is necessary for year in and year out of the same day. It's too barbarian for anything. And then, too, people seem to be so happy here, and

enjoy everything, and that always seemed to me so hopelessly mediocre and shabby, for only common people enjoy themselves on earth. I wonder if they have forgotten how to be blasé and swagger? Dear! dear! and then they gave me a harp to play—me! Just think of it! Why, society people never waste their precious time on anything of that kind on earth, I can tell you. They hire all their music, the best that they can get, and then sit with their backs to it and gossip. I know it is not exactly proper, but it's exciting. Well, I suppose I must make the best of it. Lisette, just iron the creases out of my wings, please, and see if my halo is on straight—oh! I forgot I couldn't bring Lisette with me, and so I'll have to be my own maid. "Dear me! If it would not be so awfully embarrassing for me to be up on earth again, now that all the society papers and a ten-foot tombstone have said all sorts of nice things about me, I would be tempted to apply to St. Peter for pass-check back. But of course now—well, there is nothing to do but go down and worry the Celestial

Modistes and Milliners into hysterics. That will seem like home at any rate." And for the next few hours the poor angelic creature who had spent some ten millions of years in purgatory before they finally gained heaven thought surely that they were back in limbo again when the Gotham angel got in her fine work in their seraphic midst. Ah! once a Gotham girl, always a Gotham girl! Thus saith the prophet.

A GOOD GUARANTEE.

Customer (in shoe store)—Will you warrant these shoes good? Proprietor—Yes, madam; if you don't find them as good as I tell you, you bring them back, and I'll make them good for nothing.

NO CHANCE FOR HIM.

Mrs. Straitlance—I've cured my husband of going out between the acts. Mrs. Unosophist—How on earth did you do it? Mrs. Straitlance—We only go to continuous performances.

Since Roosevelt Walked.

Sad and alone he walks his beat, Afraid his dearest friend to greet; Lest as he wishes her "Good-day" He'll hear the voice of Roosevelt say: "Patrolmen must not stop to talk. But silently pursue their walk; To chat or loiter by the way Means forfeiture of place or pay." He thinks of those bright days of yore, When perquisites were his galore; When basking in some sweetheart's smile, He could a passing hour beguile; Or rest in halls, while finding cheer In copious draughts of leadhead beer; When roundsmen never passed his way To mar the pleasure of his day.

HAD NOTICED IT.

Hicks—I'll tell you the tie that binds. Hicks—What? Hicks—The one your wife buys for you.

He Had Something to Be Thankful For.

"Yes"—The shade of Napoleon was in a remiss mood. "Fate dealt me some pretty hard blows towards the last, but"—His right hand sought the old familiar position in his inside pocket, and he posed in true magazine style. "I am thankful I never ran across Svengali in Paris." Although the air was balmy he shuddered as he wandered thoughtfully along the jasper streets. **TOO SMALL POTATOES.** Penns—Come, will you be my wife? Mrs. Laker—Any encumbrances? Penns—Two alimony checks—a trifle of \$50 a month each. Mrs. Laker—Um! You had better propose to my maid.

The Original Goldbug

"Yes, I am the original goldbug, but—" He paused to empty six bags of golden doubloons into the hole he had excavated. "The newspapers haven't discovered me yet, thank goodness!" After killing a sailor, and burying the body with the yellow plunder so that the ghost might frighten people away in after years, Capt. Kidd went thoughtfully on board his low, rakish craft. **ON A ROOF GARDEN.** She (dreamily)—Meyerbeer always brings such sweet recollections to me. He (from Cincinnati)—I never feel any effects from it, but if I take Rhine wine it goes to my head quicker. **REASSURING.** Mrs. Peck—I have a presentiment that if I go to sleep I shan't wake up again. Henry Peck—Oh! go to sleep.

Another Case of Broken Vows.

"The engagement is broken then?" Her face was drawn and pale. "A river of pathos surged in eddying whirlpools about her faltering tones. Blankly she gazed at the sullen sky, but, true to its condition, the sky remained sullen and answered not. The young man shifted uneasily, standing first on one foot then on the other. "Yes," he faltered, crushing his hat into a shapeless mass under the intense pressure of the moment. "Very well," she said at length, suppressing a groan. "Tell your mother not to disappoint me next week, Cladibus." With a weary sigh she returned to the kitchen and proceeded to do the week's washing alone and unaided.

ENTIRELY THE FAULT OF THE CHICKEN.



(1) Go along about your business, chicken. (2) Oh my, but you're prestant. (3) Go away, don't you hear me? (4) I tole you not to bother me. (5) You can't fool this ole parson.